The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1889.

The Week.

At this writing the results of the elections in Ohio and Iowa are not accurately known, but the probabilities seem to be that the Democrats have carried both these States, as they have New York, New Jersey, and Virginia. Massachusetts has, with the aid of the Boston liquor-dealers, to whom the Democratic candidate had made himself very obnoxious, been saved by the Republicans, but by a very small majority. The drawbacks on the Democratic triumph in New York and New Jersey are that in each case an objectionable candidate—Hill in New York and Abbett in New Jersey—profits by it. But, apart from this, the situation is a most gratifying one. The prostitution of the Federal patronage to impose a corrupt demagogue on the State of Virginia, with the view of winning the negro vote over to protection, has been signally rebuked, and in a most mortifying way for President Harrison. In Ohio one of the most conspicuous of the Grand Army beggars and blatherskites, Foraker, has probably been consigned to well-merited obscurity. Iowa has undoubtedly uttered a strong protest against the Harrisonian doctrine that the dearness of the necessaries of life is a good thing for the poor man. The complete success of the Australian ballot in Massachusetts, too, is a great gain for all the reforms now before the country, and especially for tariff reform, because it means the emancipation of the workingmen from the coercion of employers, and opens up the prospect of a fair field on this question in 1892.

Mr. Cabot Lodge has taken the stump in Massachusetts demanding "a Federal election law for every district." Leading Republican newspapers, both East and West, like the Boston *Journal* in Massachusetts and the Milwaukee *Sentinel* in Wisconsin, have declared against this scheme as being unjust and unstatesmanlike, and Republican Congressmen like Mr. Butterworth of Cincinnati oppose it on the sensible ground that "the South will have to work out its own salvation." Yet a man who has enjoyed opportunities for liberal culture and thorough study of our institutions, goes about pretending to believe that the way to cure the trouble at the South is by "the strong arm of the Government." It will be remembered that in the last Congress he delivered a speech in the House in which he showed himself so untrue to the traditions of Massachusetts as to say that he was willing to have Federal troops at every poll. The fewer such "scholars in politics" the country has, the better the prospect for the future of our institutions.

There are few things more risky than to talk about the elections in a State without consulting some volume of political statistics. The Binghamton *Republican*, in a discussion of "The Race Problem," quotes a resident of Florida as telling how the negroes of that State are cheated out of their votes, and how "only ballots voted by white men are recorded in the count and returns." The editor's remedy is to "enforce the second section of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution in the next apportionment of Congressional representatives. The enforcement of this section," he says, "will deprive the South of representation for its disfranchised citizens in the House of Representatives and the Electoral College. The first section of the Fourteenth Amendment, which makes the negroes citizens, has been nullified by the South, by denying the negroes the rights of citizenship and refusing them 'the equal protection of the law.' But the South cannot nullify the second section of the amendment if the North chooses to enforce it in making Congressional apportionments." If, instead of relying upon his Florida informant, the editor or his "youngster" had turned to his *Tribune Almanac*, he would have discovered that, so far from no Republican ballots being counted in Florida, the two Republican candidates for Congress last fall were credited with no less than 26,534 ballots. Moreover, if he had pushed his inquiries a little further, he would have found that the total vote in the First and Second Congressional Districts respectively was 29,541 and 37,249, whereas there was not a single Congressional district of the twelve in Massachusetts where the total vote came anywhere near 37,249, and only five where it did not fall short of 29,541. Indeed, the average vote in the twelve Congressional districts of Massachusetts was only 28,455; so that if representation is going to be cut down because the number of ballots cast is small, it is Massachusetts and not Florida that will suffer.

A fresh attempt has just been made to infuse some life into the scheme for Federal aid to education in the South through an address by the Rev. Dr. J. L. M. Curry of Richmond, Va., general agent of the Peabody Education Fund, advising the passage of the "Bill to Promote Mendicancy." His address has been sent to the press throughout the South, but the leading newspapers are not affected by its specious arguments. The Charleston *News and Courier* makes a very powerful statement of the reasons why all true friends of education in the South should oppose this demoralizing scheme. "It is a makeshift, a temporary expedient," says the Charleston paper. "It would probably be of some benefit during the few years in which it would be in operation, but at the end of that period it would leave the States and the schools in a worse condition than they are at present, or ever have been since the system of public schools was established. At the end of eight years, the period to be covered by the Blair bill, the States would find it impossible to get along without Government crutches, and we should have the mendicant policy of education fastened upon the country for eighty years or for ever." Moreover, the *News and Courier* says, the South does not need outside aid. "In spite of our poverty, the South has made progress with its public schools, and is less dependent to-day upon outside aid for their support than at any previous period since the war." A more curious spectacle cannot easily be imagined than is now presented by the effort of officious Northern men to persuade the Southern people, rejoicing in their growing prosperity, that they ought to turn beggars and ask outsiders to educate their children.

Four months ago, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, the man of business in President Harrison's Cabinet, fixed the rate for Government telegraphing at one mill per word, a rate lower than the cost of the stationery and bookkeeping for the service, so that the Western Union Company, if it had been under compulsion to accept the rate, would have saved money by not collecting the bills at all. Mr. Wanamaker has now reviewed and revised himself, and advanced the rate to seven mills, but the probability is that he will not get the service done at that rate. He proposes, however, to leave the matter open to arbitration, although the law makes no provision for arbitration in the case, but requires him to fix the rate. It is strange that we never had any difficulty of this kind until we came to have a business man for Postmaster-General. It is strange that the lawyers who have filled that office heretofore never found it necessary to advance their own rate 700 per cent. in four months, and then offer to advance it again if a board of arbitration should vote that way. We think it would be best to fall back on a "court of inquiry," as Mr. Wanamaker himself suggested last June. Let the Secretary of War detail such a court, and authorize them to take testimony and return their finding to the Judge-Advocate-General.

Mr. Depew's recent speech ratifies the scheme presented by Mr. Curtis in his State Department publication. It is subsidy, subvention, and bounty, out of the Federal treasury, for ocean steamers. The size and duration of the taxes and payments Mr. Curtis explained, on October 1, 1885, in the report by Thacher and himself to President Cleveland. Here it is:

> "The extent of the subsidy we have indicated should be such as will procure as low rates of freight and passage as can be given by the vessels of our competitors, and this assurance must be of such a character as to time as to give capital confidence in its permanence until the conditions of trade lift the new lines above the danger of disastrous competition from ships aided by foreign Powers."

In the Pan-American Congress each Gov-

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ernment has one vote. Our own delegates have been selected to vote for the new taxes. Of course each of the other Governments will vote for a mandate to tax us for the benefit of those Governments, and in order that their producers and buyers may have cheap or dead-head rates of transportation to and from our ports.

Gov. Ames, Mr. McParlin, and other leading iron-manufacturers in New England will be delighted to learn that the Thomas Iron Company of Pennsylvania is now shipping pig-iron to England, or will be very soon. So the Philadelphia *Press* tells us in these words:

"There is a good deal of significance in the contract the Thomas Iron Company have made for the delivery of 1,000 tons of pig-iron in Liverpool. Owing to the beneficial effects of protection, very little pig-iron has been imported into the United States of late years, while the price has been steadily declining. Now we have reached a point where we can export pig-iron to England."

The gratification of Gov. Ames and Mr. McParlin will arise from the fact that, since protection is no longer needed for pig-iron, they will have a new and irresistible argument to lay before the Committee of Ways and Means in the new Congress when they present their petition for a reduction of the duty to $2 per ton. If Mr. Swank tells them that they cannot import any iron even with the duty reduced, they can reply that in that case he and his Iron and Steel Association will not be harmed. We shall not enter into any argument with the *Press* about the beneficial effects of protection in the past in bringing about a result so gratifying. We have our opinion on that point, but we cherish it in secret. All that we ask is, that the duty which is no longer needed to "protect home labor" shall be no longer maintained.

Jefferson Davis writes an article for *Belford's Magazine* on "A Constitutional Tariff." The article is extremely dull in composition, possessing little of the intellectual vigor that once distinguished the author, but then Mr. Davis is now past eighty-one years of age. His views of the constitutionality of a protective tariff are not likely to engage so much attention as the fact that he is taking some interest in the affairs of the United States. It is true that he concluded his book on the 'Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government,' nearly ten years ago, with an expression of hope that his literary labors might strengthen the bonds of the Union and help to make it perpetual; but the prevailing impression at the North has been that he was still sulking in his tent, and would so continue to the end of his days, however long they might be protracted. This appears not to be his frame of mind. He takes an interest in Federal legislation and taxation, and thinks that protective tariffs are contrary to the spirit of the Constitution. A good many people have thought so before; but it is doubtful whether one vote will ever be gained either way by the most ingenious and powerful arguments that can be made on the one side or on the other. It should be borne in mind that, at the time when the Constitution was adopted, protection was the universal practice. It prevailed in England and in Europe generally. It had prevailed in the colonies before the Revolution, so far as the mother country would permit its enforcement. If we interpret the Constitution in the light of contemporaneous events, we must conclude that the framers of the instrument did not have the subject in their minds at all, or that, if it entered into their thoughts, they had no intention of interfering with what was then the customary practice of nations. It is certain that the first tariff bill passed after the adoption of the Constitution was protective in some slight degree, and avowedly so. This bill was introduced by Mr. Madison, and although, as framed by him, it had no protective features—these being engrafted upon it by the representatives of special interests in the course of its progress through the House—he found no constitutional difficulty in voting for it. Indeed, that point was not once raised in the whole debate.

The truth is, that commercial freedom, like personal freedom, is a reform whose date is subsequent to the adoption of the Constitution. All analogies starting from the grand ideas which led to our separation from Great Britain and our birth as a nation, point to freedom of trade as well as to freedom of labor as the vivifying principle of the Constitution; but Mr. Davis is as good a witness as we could have that slavery was not incompatible with the Constitution, and that freedom of labor had to be fought for. So, too, must freedom of trade be fought for. Protection can never be engineered out of the national life by lawyers or law arguments any more than slavery could be. It can be voted out when the public enlightenment is sufficiently advanced. It can be got rid of in no other way.

The clearly expressed letter from Mr. Perry Belmont to the *Evening Post* on the consular notarial scandal, when added to facts already known, leaves no reasonable doubt that the permission given to Consul-General Badeau by the State Department in 1869 to call in British notaries to aid in enforcing our customs law was shrewdly obtained by the Consul-General. Mr. Manning and Mr. Belmont urged in 1886 that the notarial oaths and fees be cut away, root and branch, but the State Department, holding on to the oaths, cut the notarial fees down from 10s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. Thus the affair stood for three years, when suddenly, in the expiring hours of the Cleveland Administration, a rerater appears in the State Department, probably in its Consular Bureau, and increases the maximum fee for the British notary to 2s. 6d. In whose interest was that? How strange it is that, in our later days, no rerater makes taxes less! Now the question recurs in respect to the terms of the "great divide" of fees between American consular officers and British notarial officers. For that, the taxpayers will probably be compelled to await the assembling of Congress and inquiry of the President by one house or the other. It is to be regretted that Mr. Waller of Connecticut, who was Cleveland's Consul-General at London, has not thought it worth while to take all Democrats and taxation-reformers into his confidence, and then turn a calcium light on the international scandal.

To the *North American Review* for November Mr. Edison contributes an article on the "Dangers of Electric Lighting," which ought to engage the attention of the public authorities of this city and State and of every other city and State. Mr. Edison gives it as his conviction that electric wires operating the alternating current will be more dangerous to life under ground than above ground, and that it would be as rational to bury a mass of nitro-glycerine in the heart of the city in order to reduce its dangers as to bury wires charged with this agency. "There is," he says, "no known insulation which will confine these high-tension currents for more than a limited period; and when they are placed beneath the ground, with the present system of conduits, the result will be a series of earth-contacts, the fusion of wires, and the formation of powerful electric arcs, which will extend to other metallic conductors in the same conduit, and a whole mass of wires made to receive this dangerous current and convey it into houses, offices, stores, etc. It is thus evident that the dangers of such circuits are not confined to the wires which convey the high-tension currents, but other wires conducting harmless currents are liable to be rendered as deadly in effect as the former. It is evident, also, that a single wire carrying a current at high pressure would be a constant menace to the safety of all other wires in the same conduit. Even though these dangerous wires be placed in separate tubes in the same conduit with other tubes, the risk is not diminished." The reason why the insulation wears out is, that the vibrations of the current cause corresponding vibrations in the insulating material, and gradually impair its elasticity. When this result takes place, an avenue for the ingress of moisture is formed, and an outlet to any other electrical conductor in the neighborhood. As long as the insulating material is new and of good quality, the alternating current may be operated safely, but the safety will be only temporary.

Important news comes from San Salvador—the agreement of the Central American Diet, now in session, upon a plan of union for the five republics. The plan was laid before the Diet by a delegate from Guatemala, Señor Francisco Lainfiesta, and was approved as a whole; detailed reports on its various parts being yet to be made by committees appointed for the purpose. In brief, the plan calls for a unification of Central America in the eyes of the outside world, by the choice of a common Executive who, with the approval of a Council, shall direct all the foreign af-

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fairs of the separate countries as if they were one, while the States are left in complete control of all matters of internal government. The Executive is to be chosen for a single year, and is to come from each of the republics in turn, the order of choice being fixed by lot. With him is to be associated a council of five members, one from each country. He is to have the appointment of all diplomatic and consular officers, "by and with the advice and consent" of the Council, will have power to negotiate treaties and receive foreign ambassadors, all in the name of "The Republic of Central America." The separate States retain all their existing attributes of sovereignty and independence as respects domestic affairs. Yet they are to make trade with each other free, as also navigation between their respective ports; are to have, as far as possible, a common postal system, and are at once to pass laws not only allowing, but urging, public agitation for the final merging of the distinct governments in a single federal union. It rests with the legislatures of the five republics, of course, to say whether they will adopt the recommendation of the Diet. If they do, the plan is to go into effect the 15th of next September, when the first Executive and Council will be chosen. The plan provides that if a majority of the five approve it, it shall be put into force for the States so approving, under the name of "The Greater Republic of Central America."

No provision for a federal legislature is made as yet. The Diet is to continue to meet year by year, though with a reduced representation, its functions remaining, as they are now, only advisory. It is believed, however, that these first steps towards union, which are certainly not short ones, will so hasten on public sentiment in its favor that the republics will be ready to go the whole way within ten years. The plan accordingly calls for a Constituent Assembly to meet in 1900, or sooner if public demand makes it expedient, for the purpose of drafting a complete federal constitution and putting into operation a national government. Meanwhile the Executive is to appoint a judicial commission, whose duty it shall be to consolidate and codify the existing laws of the separate States, so that all shall be ready when the moment for final union comes. The historical student will not need to be reminded of the analogies between the measures thus outlined and the steps which led up to our own Confederation and, finally, to the present form of our Government. The Central American plan is as yet too immature and too far from adoption to warrant any very positive comments; but it is fair to presume that it will get into running order with far greater smoothness than did our own, and will find its greatest dangers later on, precisely from the lack, on the part of the people of Central America, of that sturdy practice of local self-government which made our Union difficult to attain, but, once attained, wonderfully guarded (slavery apart) against centralization and despotism.

The present visit of the German Emperor to the Mediterranean is in certain ways the most important of his peregrinations. He is said to have given assurances to Russia that his visit has no political significance, but it is impossible to prevent its having significance. In the first place, the Greeks are raised to the seventh heaven of delight by the marriage of the heir to their throne with the Emperor's sister, and by having Athens made the scene of such a royal gathering as the wedding has brought about. It flatters their national pride, and fills their heads with bigger hopes than ever about the future of the kingdom, and will make them more implacable than ever in their pretensions whenever the time comes for another rearrangement of Turkish territory. The visit to Constantinople is, however, the most important, and may almost be called a great historical event, for Wilhelm is the first Christian sovereign who has set foot in the city since the fall of the Greek Empire in 1453. Russia will probably never be persuaded that the object of the visit is not to secure the Turkish Army, which is all that is left of the Ottoman Empire, for the Triple Alliance, unless Bismarck makes out successfully that it is all along of the restlessness of youth.

Next to the little brush with the Sultan of Morocco, the topic of greatest public interest in Spain, in the days before the meeting of the Cortes, was the severe measures adopted by the Minister of Justice to suppress gambling throughout the country. Señor Canalejas sent a circular-letter to all magistrates having jurisdiction in the matter, calling their attention to the common violation of those sections of the Penal Code which prohibit gambling, and rigorously enjoining them to see that the crime was suppressed. The result was a great state of activity on the part of courts and officers throughout all the provinces in breaking up notorious gambling-resorts. Finally the bolt fell even in Madrid. In a concerted movement, the police justices themselves, in their robes of office, appeared with the police in the prominent gambling-rooms of the capital on a given night, and had arrests made right and left, while gambling implements were seized and destroyed. They did not spare the richest and most aristocratic clubs where gambling was openly carried on. Even into the Grand Casino did a magistrate force his way with the officers at his back, and burst upon the astonished gaze of senators, generals, deputies, the President of the Supreme Court, a marshal of the army, nobles, politicians, journalists, bankers, several ecclesiastics—all of whom were not gambling, to be sure, but all of whom felt outraged at the invasion. The bold magistrate himself quailed in the presence of the big game he had flushed, and contented himself with arresting a few employees. The legal penalty for the offence is only a fine, so that the men were soon at liberty. This new virtue of the Government is not expected to last very long; it will certainly wear a grotesque appearance as long as Government lotteries are allowed to go on.

Although the late election in France turned almost wholly on other questions, M. Jules Ferry thought to improve his chances of a return to the Chamber by posing as an advocate of protection. He addressed a letter to the electors of his district, in which he said: "France is the first Government to give to agriculture a share in the benefits of a wise protection. The reforms in which the Ministry I directed in 1884 took the initiative have saved the cultivation of wheat in France without increasing the price of bread. They ought to be completed by levying a duty on foreign corn, which is especially needed by the farmers of the Vosges, though it has not yet succeeded in passing the Chamber." The assertion that the tax on wheat had not increased the price of bread is scarcely borne out by the facts—as by the figures of the increasing importation of bread from Belgium, for example. However his farmer constituents may have regarded this, they decided not to send Ferry back to the Chamber, though in fairness it should be said that it was not his protectionism that beat him. France appears to be fully bent on taking the protection medicine for her maladies, and, with the expiration of her existing commercial treaties, most of which she has already given notice that she will terminate, will probably give the world another lesson in the art of getting rich through taxation.

The Hungarian Parliament began its sessions October 12, after an electoral campaign in which the Opposition had most fiercely and personally attacked Minister Tisza. The last Parliament closed amid scenes of great disorder, and the present one will probably witness a repetition of the disturbances, as the Opposition presented no less than four violently worded interpellations the very first day. The most important question pending is that of a change in administering the laws, Tisza and a majority of the Parliament standing for a more centralized government, while the Radical party are vehement in championing their present rights of local control of local affairs. Financially the past year has been a prosperous one for Hungary, and Tisza can point to a lessened public debt and lower taxes. Count Taafe, meanwhile, is not finding all clear sailing in imperial matters. Prince Lichtenstein, the leader of the Right, has just resigned his membership of the Reichsrath. He says, in his letter to the President of that body, that his "presence there would be useless, as things are now." This is taken to mean that he has given up in despair his long-cherished plan of organizing the public schools on a religious basis, foreseeing that the successes of the Young Czechs in the recent elections mean disaster to that scheme. Taafe is thought to have encouraged the Czech movement, so as to add another to the feeble and warring political parties, by playing off one against another of which he might rule as he pleased. The Right are supposed to be resenting this plan of his, and Lichtenstein's resignation is a strong exhibition of their displeasure.

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TRADE WITHOUT SUBSIDIES.

MANY of the facts included in the Curtis argument for subsidies as a means of promoting trade with South America must have been put in on the principle that everything tells even if it tells against you. A table of our exports to Central and South America is given, for example, from which it appears that there has been a great gain in the past two years—a gain of nearly $9,000,000, or 15 per cent. This is an awful state of things. Under a Democratic Administration, when our poor steamship-owners were flouted by Mr. Vilas, and subsidies did not dare to lift their heads, there was a gain in our exports to South America, in two years, greater than had taken place in the previous eighteen years of Republican supremacy—and good fat subsidies in many of those years, too. If only a subsidy had been put through in 1886, or even if Mr. Vilas had distributed that $400,000 in 1885, then we should have had an argument for subsidies which no man could withstand—exports leaping ahead $9,000,000 in two years under their benign influence. As things are now, according to this Department of State publication, it would be just like those stupid Minnesota and Kansas Republicans to say to the afflicted subsidy-seekers: "If it is really an increased trade you want, and if you have done so well without a subsidy in the last two years, try it for two more."

We may be asked how we reconcile this increase in exports with the fact that no changes were made in our tariff meanwhile. We have maintained, and do maintain, that our tariff is the main obstacle to a growing trade with South America—and there is nothing in the increased exports cited to contradict that. A part of the increase has undoubtedly come from the efforts of our merchants to find a market for their surplus wares. As Mr. Seth Low remarked in a speech before the Chamber of Commerce, the wealth and brains of this country, ever since the completion of the Pacific Railroad, have been absorbed in supplying our home market, to which practically a new province of a million inhabitants was being added every year. Here was the largest trade, with the greatest profits and the least risk. Beside it, foreign trade, with its slow and difficult methods and smaller returns, was not to be thought of. The consequence was that our merchants forgot how to do foreign trade, and when the time came for them to turn to it again, under the pressure of the glutted home market, they were awkward at the business to a degree. Their increased success latterly is in part due to increasing skill; they deign to consult native tastes; they give more attention to shipping and packing; they establish branch houses—in short, display an intelligent desire to have a South American trade. But the increase is very much more due to the utilization of those natural advantages which our tariff has not succeeded in entirely destroying; and how this is, the subsidy pamphlet very kindly, if unconsciously, points out.

The account of our trade with Venezuela which it gives seems expressly designed to prove that subsidies are altogether superfluous in building up foreign commerce. We are told of a trade steadily increasing, conducted mainly by a line of steamers, the "Red D," "paying expenses even against the subsidized Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, . . . and the heavily subsidized French, Spanish, and Dutch lines." We have now nearly half of Venezuela's entire foreign commerce, and might easily supply in addition, so we are assured, the $2,225,000 of cotton goods which England now exports to that country, were it not for the pig-headedness of our manufacturers. It is incidentally stated that we admit free of duty everything that Venezuela exports, but this, of course, has no bearing on the argument. Our trade with Colombia is also declared to be in a very satisfactory condition, always excepting cotton exports, and here again it is only the enterprise of our manufacturers that is said to be at fault. In an adjoining paragraph the remark is innocently made, "There is not an article that we import from Colombia taxed in our custom-houses"; but this is said wholly by the way, and, as it were, with the far-away look of one recalling with difficulty an unimportant fact.

The whole showing is evidently felt by the proprietors of the "Red D" line to be rather a damper on their plea for a subsidy, and they visibly falter in making it, their remarks appearing positively cold beside the rhetoric of the perfervid Lachlan. They make it perfectly clear that the Government's pay for carrying the mails is at a good rate, and that all that is needed is mail to carry in order to yield a handsome return. In 1884 the line received from the Government $1,046, while in 1887 "the amount of business had increased so that the money received was $4 547, and in 1888 the amount was $6,034." In view of the fact that this pay is at the rate of from twenty to thirty times, by weight, the charges of the company on ordinary freight, it seems a trifle cool for one of the proprietors of the line to write, as he does (p. 229): "We would not do the same amount of work for a private concern for anything like the miserable pittance paid us for carrying the United States mails." The words of Postmaster-General Vilas, in 1885, in his communication to the enraged ship-owners whose prey he had taken from their very mouths, are golden words, and express the exact truth about this whole question: "If the amount of mail be considerable, so that the value of its carriage to business interests shall be great, this compensation will be munificent. It will only yield small results if small service be rendered."

REMARKABLE ADMISSIONS BY A PREACHER.

ONE of the most remarkable contributions yet made to the discussion of the relations between religion and science appears in the last number of the *Forum* from the pen of Archdeacon Farrar. We doubt if any one occupying his position in the religious world has made such admissions as he makes here on behalf of his profession, touching the limitations of clerical preaching. He calls his article "Modern Claims in the Pulpit," and, if we are not greatly mistaken, he will, when it reaches England, have to listen to some pretty severe strictures from his brethren on the way in which he has taken upon himself to cut down the authority of the pulpit in nearly all the graver concerns of life. He would by no means discard preaching. He says it is an ordinance, almost a distinctive ordinance, of Christianity. Preaching is part, and an important part, of the work of the Church, and must always remain so. It has done wonders in the past: witness Origen, Ambrose, Chrysostom, Basil, Gregory, Augustine, in the ancient world; witness Leo, Gregory, Savonarola, Thomas Aquinas, Luther, Fénelon, Bossuet, Wesley, and Whitefield in the modern world. They all "woke a greedy age to nobler deeds." And then in addition to these there have always been innumerable humble and obscure preachers, whose fame has never gone beyond their own parishes, but "whose words have had an inestimable value for countless multitudes of simple and faithful souls." But times change, and the preaching must change with them.

In the first place, the Archdeacon warns ministers that they must no longer consider themselves as teachers of the ignorant. The pew nowadays often rivals or surpasses the pulpit in knowledge. Everybody reads, and many in every congregation know as much as the preacher of what is to be said on both sides of most topics of the day. "Therefore," says he, "nothing is more offensive in the modern preacher, especially when he is young and raw and ignorant, than the assumption of any right to lay down the law on disputed topics." When he leaves the ground covered by general agreement, and plunges into questions on which all Christians may lawfully differ, and mistakes the current of popular ignorance or fashionable opinion for truths which he may try to enforce by the vulgar methods of ecclesiastical controversy, "he renders himself ridiculous and base." "Let us look back through the ages and observe for our warning how enormous is the aggregate of sermon instruction which has been devoted to the service of exploded errors, blasphemous fables, and dangerous deceits." The English Church has erred, all churches have erred, councils have erred, therefore "the preacher becomes absolutely intolerable, he alienates every instructed mind and every cultivated temperament among his hearers, when he teaches what they know to be error with all the airs of sacerdotal pretension and usurped infallibility."

From two great departments of knowledge the Archdeacon inexorably warns away the preacher—science and Biblical criticism. With regard to science, he puts the Church on her knees and makes her cry "Peccavi!" in terms which we are sure many of his brethren will find humiliating. "No one who is acquainted with the history of science, and has sufficient honesty to accept facts, can possibly deny that scarcely a single truth of capital importance in science has ever been enunciated without having to struggle for life against the fury of theologi-

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cal dogmatists. In every instance the dogmatists have been ignominiously defeated. The world moves, as Galileo said it did, in spite of the Inquisition. A great Puritan divine thought that he had checked the progress of astronomical inquiry when he said that he preferred to believe the Holy Ghost rather than Newton, yet Newton was absolutely right and the Puritan divine was hopelessly wrong." Geology, palæontology have, he says, had to fight for their lives against the pulpit, and he has heard from preachers, "sometimes from men who could barely scrape through the matriculation examination of a tenth-rate college, the most furious denunciations of Darwinism and evolution, to which Darwin opposed the silence of a magnanimity too noble even for the indulgence of private disdain." When, as is too often the case, "a preacher poses as Sir Oracle against some scientific theory, while he is as conspicuously ignorant of science as he is of most other subjects, he presents a spectacle which is ridiculous alike to gods and men."

As to Biblical criticism, he warns preachers that the advance of hermeneutical science makes a great deal of their deductions from Bible texts absurd, and sometimes even "appalling," to a large body of their hearers and readers. The laymen know, and they expect the minister to know, what the researches of modern scholars have done to put the most familiar passages of Scripture in new lights and to discredit old meanings. He reprehends in strong terms the importance attached to the elaborate details of the old ceremonial law as described in the Old Testament, and declares that modern criticism has made it at least doubtful whether much of this ritual was Mosaic at all, and sums up by saying: "The Old Testament can no longer be quoted and appealed to in the critical, unhistoric, and indiscriminate way to which we have been so long accustomed." He even goes so far as to affirm that

> "the fact that a man is a clergyman gives him no right whatever to pronounce an opinion on such questions as the dates of various Psalms, or the authenticity of Daniel, or the time at which this or that prophet wrote, or whether the whole books of Isaiah and Zechariah were written by single authors, or the Mosaic origin of the Book of Deuteronomy, or the genuineness of the Second Epistle of St. Peter, or of the last twelve verses of St. Mark. If he has well-matured opinions on these subjects, based upon thorough inquiry and not upon the supposed sacredness of a tradition which in hundreds of instances has been proved to be not only fallible but even absurd, by all means let him say his say. But even then he is bound to do so with modesty, and with the frank admission that many who know ten times more of the subject than himself have come to conclusions different from his own. The tone adopted by some preachers —who would fain usurp the title of orthodox—upon these points of dispute, is thoroughly reprehensible. They assume that the results of the newer criticism are the consequence of something which they call 'unbelief'; and they stigmatize them, not as the result of intellectual mistake, but as the fruit of moral perversity. The unbelief and the moral perversity rest rather with themselves, when they substitute idle denunciation for serious argument, and think that anathemas will serve for refutations. He is an unbeliever, he is morally perverse, who refuses to recognize the truths revealed to us by the widening light of knowledge, and who turns the Bible into a sort of fetish or teraph, whose utterances—picked out here and there to support his own views, and interpreted exclusively in the one sense which he chooses to put upon them—he substitutes for the witness of the Spirit and the voice of God. A preacher is not bound to adopt the conclusions of modern critics, whether German or English; but what he is bound to do is to abstain from denouncing them until he has fully and fairly studied the grounds on which they rest, to abstain from confounding questions of criticism with questions of religion, and above all to abstain from the uncharitable folly of casting insinuations upon the good faith of those who hold them, and who can advance strong arguments from history and philology in favor of their views."

The whole article will well repay the perusal of everybody who occupies himself with the signs of the times either in Church or State; but we cannot say it throws much light on the question how the pulpit is best to maintain its influence and authority. It seems at first sight to make the preacher's task easier, by narrowing the sphere within which he can speak with unimpeachable claims on attention. But a little reflection will show that the smaller we make the range of his topics, the loftier must be his eloquence and the greater the spirituality and simplicity of his character. For ten men who could shine in the old school of what Archdeacon Farrar might call monopoly, there can hardly be one who could hold his own in the new school of free competition "with history, romance, the newspaper, and the political harangue, all in one." There will always be great preachers, but they must hereafter bear a smaller and smaller proportion to the mass.

A NEW ENGLISH WEEKLY.

A SECTION of the English Liberals, among whom Mr. James Bryce is prominent, propose to start in January a new English weekly to take the place, at least among men of their way of thinking, of the *Spectator*, the character of which, in their estimation, has been greatly, and indeed, as a Liberal journal, fatally, changed by its attitude on the Irish question. The new paper is to be edited by Mr. Wemyss Reid, an English journalist of great experience and capacity, and well known to the American public now as the author of the memoir of William E. Forster, one of the most delightful of recent contributions to English biography. He will have a large staff of contributors from among the ablest men in every field of thought on the Liberal side, and they have among them a great part of such talent in England as is available for the purposes of journalism. This paper will be one of the few ever started without meaning to supply "a long-felt want." The want of such a paper has not been long felt. The *Spectator*, and *Saturday Review*, and *Economist* have for thirty years given the British public such a feast of hebdomadal literature, politics, and finance as no other country could boast. The *Saturday Review*, for fully twenty years after it started, apart from its literary criticism, which was long of the very highest order, rendered by its satire a very great service to political journalism in destroying or greatly impairing popular respect for the inflated, Jupiter-Tonans, and yet thoroughly mechanical type of political "leader" established by the *Times*, and which was long slavishly imitated by the journals subsequently started. The *Review* made, by its ridicule, all newspaper writing more simple, natural, and direct, by exposing the hollowness of the old system of writing a column and a quarter of platitudes about every topic of the day. It practically destroyed or greatly weakened, in the case of all journals but the *Times*, the queer old newspaper superstition that the editor must "comment" on everything of note that happens, whether he has anything to say about it or not.

The *Spectator*, on the other hand, has been, ever since it came into the hands of its present owners, preëminently the organ of "sweetness and light." It has always been intensely Liberal, but always extremely fair to men of all parties, with a great horror of the tricks of "journalism"—the evasion, the perversion, the insolent retort, the drowning of the answer to one charge in the spray of a new one—with which newspaper readers have so much melancholy familiarity. It always maintained, too, and maintains to this day, the old reverence for sermons which the rest of the world has for fifty years been steadily losing, and sits down even now to analyze "an eloquent discourse" with a gusto which the new generation of readers finds it difficult to understand. In politics, until the Irish question came up, it rendered the inestimable service of looking at both men and measures with great impartiality, of getting at the point of view of its antagonists and doing them justice. This remarkable intellectual integrity it has in a great measure lost since the Home-Rule question arose. It not only followed Lord Hartington and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain into the Liberal-Unionist secession, but it adopted, and still produces with wearisome persistence, that view of Home Rule which deprives all its advocates both of ordinary political sagacity and of ordinary morality. The notion that Mr. Gladstone's conversion to Home Rule has not only converted that half of the British people which supports him into reckless levellers, eager to dismember the Empire, but has converted men like Lord Spencer, Lord Herschel, Lord Hampden, Lord Granville, Lord Rosebery, Sir George Trevelyan, John Morley, James Bryce, Edward Freeman, Frederic Harrison, and a host of others of the same genus, into a collection of crazy sympathizers with Irish murder and robbery, who hardly ever open their mouths except to utter foolishness—this notion, preached week after week, becomes very wearisome and very destructive of the preacher's highest powers. It has ended by alienating a very large body of the *Spectator's* old admirers, without regard to their political sympathies, particularly when they are called on to believe that the almost miraculous loss of common sense and common decency by the Gladstonians has been accompanied by the sudden bestowal of an extraordinary supply of heavenly wisdom on their Tory antagonists.

The new paper will be undoubtedly Gladstonian in its attitude towards the Irish question, but the leading contributors will be men who will not allow either the Irish ques-

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tion or any other to throw them off their intellectual balance. They are men trained "to think clear and see straight," and the new journal will undoubtedly be a welcome aid to those who, during the next ten or twenty eventful years, shall seek to observe intelligently the extraordinarily interesting phenomena of English politics.

THE ARTS AND CRAFTS EXHIBITION AT THE NEW GALLERY.

LONDON, October, 1889.

IT is disappointing to find that the second Exhibition of Arts and Crafts has rather the appearance of a large shop than of an exhibition of objects of artistic merit. The falling off in the quality of the exhibits from last year is very marked, but it will be easily understood that, after last year's show, the committee had a much more restricted store to draw from, and that the desire to be unprejudiced, and to give a fair chance to any skilled form of manual labor applied to the decoration of objects in constant use, would admit much that seems commonplace and trivial. Mr. Crane, the President of the Society, says in his preface to the catalogue: "We can do no more than make an exhibition of contemporary work representative of current ideas and skill."

The general impression of the Exhibition leaves us with the conviction that, for the most part, ideas in England connected with art run in a very narrow groove, rather mercantile than artistic, and that the skill in execution is often much better than the design deserves. The depressing climate and hard conditions of life would lead one to expect this. For decorative art there is very little original feeling. Many of the exhibits show painstaking imitation of Burne-Jones, where figures of angels or cherubs are designed, and of William Morris in patterns with leaves and flowers such as are used on wall-papers and stuffs. Unfortunately, there is but little of the work of either of these two men compared to the show of last year. Mr. Morris exhibits a tapestry panel executed at his looms of Merton Abbey, a figure of Peace, clad in pink, from a design of Burne-Jones, against a background of dark-green fig-tree and fruit-bearing apple designed by J. H. Dearle. Two cherubs hold the inscription above on a white scroll, while, in each corner below, a naked babe plays among the leaves and flowers. The color throughout is very harmonious and rich. On the other side of the screen of Morris & Co. a piece of Arras in process of execution is daily worked on by a young boy, in order to initiate those who desire to understand the mysteries of tapestry. Some very bright small hand-made rugs in silk are especially attractive among the handsome stamped velvets, brocatels, and more homely damasks and cotton cloths shown by the firm.

A very original piece of work, full of movement and spirit, is a frieze of figures in high relief made entirely of colored rags on a background of old-gold plush, by Miss Anstruther Thomson. The subject is "A File of Moors Led by a Fanatic." The Moors are on horseback in white burnooses; the fanatic runs before them nearly naked. Some small boys on foot keep pace beside the horses, who are very spirited in action. It occurs to one that Miss Thomson might have spared herself much trouble by choosing some more fitting vehicle for such high relief than rags, such as *gesso duro*, and that as a frieze it would collect dust to an inconvenient degree. The figures are about twelve inches in height.

The Guild and School of Handicraft has some very good work, especially in metal. This Guild, under the direction of Mr. C. R. Ashbee, gives the East End workers having an aptitude for art the means of developing their powers and turning them to account. Their picture frames on repoussé copper (*e. g.*, No. 204) are very handsome, but a still finer one was executed by this guild for Mr. Holman Hunt's last picture, "The May Carol on Magdalen Tower." Another innovation in frames is in carved wood, stained crimson and gilt, thus producing very rich, glowing color—too powerful, perhaps, to suit many pictures. The pieces of furniture, too, exhibited by this guild, are original and well designed. No. 213, a music cabinet in yellow deal, stained with crimson, gilt, and painted, in which each compartment is labelled for the music of the great masters, is very attractive. A mirror-frame in wood, decorated with gesso flowers and fruit, shows how effective this kind of work can be, and how it could be used in endless ways for decorating furniture. They also send a very good fender in repoussé copper and wrought iron, fire screens in wrought iron of delicate workmanship, and candlesticks in repoussé brass. Less happy in form is a coal-scuttle in repoussé and wrought copper, which certainly suggests a baptismal font, and would take up too much space to be convenient at an ordinary fireside. Quite the handsomest object in this Exhibition is Mr. Spencer Stanhope's eight-day clock case, with painted designs. Time going up hill is on the face of the clock with a summer effect, and, below, a maiden is sitting clad in yellow and olive, just dipping her feet in a pond full of water-lilies. Around her is a beautiful landscape, with the usual picturesque block of buildings which constitute a Florentine farm. On either side-panel of the clock we see a belfry with jangling bells; a girl on one side is ringing the hours, on the opposite panel a youth. These designs are painted in pure bright color, with all the beauty and careful finish Spencer Stanhope expends on his easel pictures, and with much better effect, as the best quality of his work is purely decorative, both in color and design. The walnut case of the clock is ornamented with delicate border patterns of gilt gesso-work.

Mr. Walter Crane, President of the Arts and Crafts, and the prime mover of the Exhibition, sends contributions to various arts. The colored proofs of his charming designs to 'Flora's Feast,' his Christmas book of last year, are in the gallery in different stages of printing, to show the process a colored picture-book must go through before being presented to the public. We also find here twelve page designs in black and white, enclosing his little daughter's verses for the twelve months, which illustrates very well what Mr. R. T. Blomfield says, in his essay on book-illustration in the catalogue, that "the ideal of paginal beauty would be reached by leaving both the text and the illustrative design to hand, if not to one hand." The effect of these written pages with the decorations and designs so closely allied to the beautiful character in which the lines are written, is very pleasant to the eye. It is especially in book-illustration that Walter Crane excels. His compositions in fibrous gesso in the west gallery, tinted with lacquer, do not strike us as good decorative work, especially (No. 90) "The Dance," (No. 92)"Tête-à-tête," in which the figures are sadly tortured into would-be grace of pose.

The case of book-bindings by Mr. Cobden-Sanderson is interesting, appropriate designs for each work being delicately tooled on the moroco covers. The backs are hollow, and are also covered with the pattern. The illuminated address which was presented to Mr. Gladstone on the occasion of his golden wedding by the members of the National Liberal Club, attracts a good deal of attention in its glass case. It is very splendidly got up, with paintings from the hand of Royal Academicians and other favorite artists, but seems a wordy tribute, in sufficiently ill taste to be rather an article of curiosity than of successful design.

We cannot admire Mr. Henry Holiday's designs for stained-glass windows; his figures are so weak and out of proportion, his compositions so wanting in spontaneity, that one cannot but regret that they should represent English art in the United States—being intended for St. Thomas's Church, New York, and for the Drew Theological Seminary, New Jersey. There are very few designs for stained glass this year. Mr. Burne-Jones has only one chalk drawing, rather roughly executed, for a two-light window for Morris & Co. The subject is, "By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept." An architectural background frames the figures in groups, by the side of a river; little babies are pulling the flowers and reeds, pathetically unconscious of the sorrow of their elders, who are holding musical instruments and lamenting their captivity.

Christopher W. Whall's work is remarkable again this year for a certain feeling and pathos in his designs, an individuality of purpose which marks him as an artist—he is not a follower of any school. A cartoon in water-color and pastel for mural decoration, representing the "Te Deum," is a good example. The crown and sceptre are held aloft by two flying angels, divided by a tower, beyond which one sees a broad, sad landscape.

There are lustre tiles of De Morgan on view, not unlike some exhibited by him last year—good of their kind, but lacking in the quality of design. The sons of G. Cantagalli have a case of their imitations of old Faenza and Savona and Forli ware, with designs copied from great masters. The effect of the Faenza is so good that it is a pity the Messrs. Cantagalli do not employ more skilful draughtsmen when they copy ambitious works. There is pottery from Messrs. Doulton, also from the Aller Vale Co., and Sir Edmund Elton, but it all looks very commonplace and mechanical.

Needlework is very well represented in all its branches—lace, embroidery on linen, and every kind of embroidery in silks—applied to screens, portières, bed-covers, book-covers, mantel-boards, and every imaginable use. We have no space to make mention of any particular piece of work. Miss May Morris, who is a mistress of this art, has written the article on needlework for the catalogue.

The catalogue, by the way, in its first edition, is about as perplexing to turn to as human ingenuity can make it. The introductory notes or essays by practical workers on each are its redeeming point. Mr. William Morris treats of "Dyeing as an Art," and gives us a history of the primitive dyes used from the earliest times. He warns us against aniline colors, which he considers to have nearly destroyed the art of dyeing, although their discovery has done good service to capitalists. "Any one wanting to produce dyed textiles with any artistic quality in them, must entirely forego the modern and commercial methods in favor of those which are at least as old as Pliny, who speaks of them as being old in his time." That Mr. Morris is entirely right on this point is sufficiently proved by the deterioration of all Indian and Japanese textile fabrics since these harsh new colors were imported by Europeans in the East. They seem by their brightness to have met with

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favor in the eyes of the natives, and to have utterly ruined their innate sense of harmony of color.

Mural Painting is treated of by Mr. Madox Brown, an historical painter of great eminence, who has been for some years employed in decorating the Town Hall at Manchester with spirit frescoes, the process of Gambier Parry. After executing seven works in this manner, he recognizes that it is better for such bad climates as England and France to paint on canvas, which is afterwards cemented on the wall; the series in question will be completed by this system. This, of course, has no kind of connection with the fresco painting of the early Italian school, nor would that simplicity and purity of color which is so distinctive a quality of that work be obtainable by this method. Mr. Madox Brown treats of mural painting as he practises it, and regrets that there is not more scope given to artists here for developing their best powers. He remarks that the old masters who were easel painters were always greatest in their fresco work. Mr. Madox Brown does not seem to take into consideration that there are at this moment very few men in England, we would even say in Europe, endowed with strong imaginative faculty. The attempt to tell a story is rare indeed in our exhibitions. Episodes of daily life and clever bits of painting from nature turn our galleries into a kind of picture-dealer's shop; the higher paths are left untrodden, and nothing indicates that there is much latent talent in this line.

Mr. Heywood Sumner treats of Sgraffito work, and Mr. G. T. Robinson of Stucco and Gesso. For these arts to be practised with any real success, the craftsman must be an able draughtsman and be gifted also with considerable invention. The samples of each of these arts in this Exhibition show an entire lack of both. The remaining articles are of Cast-Iron, by Lethaby, of Lace, by Alan S. Cole, of Book-Illustration and Book-Decoration, by R. T. Blomfield, and of Designs and Working Drawings, by Lewis F. Day.

The present Exhibition rather confirms the opinion of some of the promoters of Arts and Crafts that an annual display does not bring together sufficient work of the first quality to be desirable.

QUIVIRA—II.

SANTA FÉ, October 15, 1889.

THE resettlement of New Mexico in the eighteenth century, and the invasions of the Comanches, diverted the attention of the Spaniards for a long while from Quivira. In the latter half of the century, however, when the opening of direct communication with California was taken earnestly into consideration, the slumbering myth awoke again. The Lieutenant-Colonel of Royal Engineers, Don Bernardo Mier y Pacheco, having accompanied Fray Atanasio Dominguez and Fray Silvestre Velez de Escalante on their journey to the San Juan River in 1776, afterwards thought to find the ruins of Quivira in the architectural remains on the Chaca Cañon and further north, on the San Juan and the Mancos. So completely had the sober descriptions from the time of Coronado been forgotten, that Quivira was fancied to have been a large town, and situated northwest instead of northeast or east of Santa Fé. Two years later, however, Fray Silvestre Velez de Escalante set the matter right in so far that he suggested that the Quivira settlements might have been the Pawnee villages. He plainly states that the idea of large towns inhabited by Indians of high culture was unfounded. His writings on the subject scarcely became known in New Mexico, where, about the same time, the sayings of an old Indian attracted much greater attention, and directed the eyes of treasure-seekers towards the east again.

"Tio Juan Largo" (literally Uncle John Long) was an aged Jumano Indian, living on the lower Rio Grande at the time when Col. Mier began to ventilate his conjectures concerning the location of the Quivira. The Jumanos formerly roamed in the vicinity of the salt deposits near Manzano, and the mesa bordering these salt-lakes on the south bears the name of the tribe to-day. That Indian, when he heard of Mier's ideas, at once stated that the officer was entirely mistaken; that the Quiviras lived east, not west, of the Rio Grande, and that their homes had been on the plains, beyond the former abodes of his own people. This was perfectly true, since, as I have stated, the tribe had shifted southward into the Indian Territory and Texas. Excursions in the direction indicated were, however, almost impossible in the past century, or at least attended with the greatest risk, for there was no Spanish settlement south of Santa Fé beyond San Miguel de Carnué, and even that had to be forsaken in 1771, so completely were the hostile Comanches and Apaches masters of southeastern New Mexico. Still, adventurous prospectors, treasure-hunters, sporadically penetrated into the region.

At a distance of about forty-five miles east from Bélén, on the Rio Grande, they found on the hills overlooking the southeastern terminus of the "Mesa de los Jumanos" the remains of a considerable Indian pueblo. It was not the only one in that vicinity. But this one was particularly remarkable from the fact that it included the ruins of two churches, one of which was quite large, built of clumsy but very solid stone-work laid in mud-mortar (adobe), and connected with a portly "convent" of the same material. Every recollection of the pueblo, of its inhabitants, and of the builders of the churches had vanished from the minds of the people of New Mexico—in appearance at least; and the eager adventurers concluded that this must be the long-sought Quivira at last. The name of Gran Quivira became thereafter fastened to that ruin, and still clings to it to-day. The "Gran" Quivira lies about 140 miles south of Santa Fé on the southeastern apex of the triangle formed by the Jumanos Mesa, and on the so-called "médano," at an altitude of 6,407 feet above sea-level.

To this ruin in the course of time became attached a number of fairy and goblin tales. It struck the explorers very forcibly that no trace of water, no springs, no stream could be found near the place. How could the inhabitants have lived? How could they have watered their stock, irrigated their crops? The more the ruin was explored the more mysterious it appeared. The two churches further increased the mystery. Such edifices could not have been erected without wealth, so the treasure-seekers reasoned. There must be on this deserted spot hidden springs, and, at the same time, hidden treasures. The most absurd stories were circulated of millions of gold and silver buried in the ruins, and they were believed in by the people. At this day the traveller will be gravely told of spectral apparitions—of a white serpent rising from the ground where the altar of the church is supposed to have stood, of a snow-white goat appearing in the deserted church at midnight, of a subterraneous river, the roar of which is only audible on a certain spot and only about noontime. Stones and slabs, covered with cabalistic inscriptions, are stated to have been seen near the ruins on a certain day; and when the astonished shepherd to whose lot it fell to notice them afterwards returned to the spot, everything had vanished. In short, the Gran Quivira has become, for folk-tales of that sort, the "Kyffhaeuser" of New Mexico.

While all this mass of lore was gradually accumulating, nobody bethought himself of the fact that, as late as the second half of the past century, on a large official map of New Mexico, there was marked an abandoned Indian pueblo and mission in the very locality where the Gran Quivira lies, which pueblo bore the name of Tabira. Nobody remembered that, in 1778, Fray Silvestre Velez de Escalante had written to his superior Fray Agustin Morfi, that the pueblo of Tabira, inhabited by the Tompiros Indians, had been abandoned more than a century ago in consequence of the Apaches. Such historical indications were overlooked or discarded, and the Gran Quivira remained as a dream of wealth—for many, of gold and silver in the shape of buried church plate; for others, as a site of former extensive mining; for some (and these were the most sober ones) as a site where considerable bodies of water had once flowed, which had been cut off, covered up, or turned into another channel by supposed volcanic eruptions south of the place, where large bodies of lava interrupt the otherwise sedimentary formations.

Nobody stopped to consider that the tales of extensive Spanish mining in New Mexico are fables; that in 1725, for instance, it was officially stated that not a single mine of silver or gold had ever been worked in the whole Territory; that the Church of New Mexico was very poor, and that all its plate had to be brought from New Spain under a thousand difficulties and dangers, each ecclesiastic being (by agreement with the Crown) obliged to bring with him his chalice, vestments, and regalia; paying, furthermore, out of his scanty income ($330 per year) the cost of transportation from Durango to Santa Fé, which usually amounted to $260 for himself and baggage; that all the income which the missionaries derived from their Indian neophytes consisted of a few *fanegas* of corn or wheat, and the weekly assistance at the convent and in the garden patch attached to it; that the Indians themselves were very poor; that at the Quivira there was no need of irrigation for the scanty crops, since corn grows with the aid of winter-snows and of summer-rains alone; that sheep and cattle could hardly thrive there, owing to the proximity of the Apaches, who were sure to ravish the flocks at any time; and that the Spanish forces in the Territory were so insignificant as to make it impossible adequately to protect such far outlying missions.

Heedless of all these very plain facts, search for treasure, latterly search for hidden streams and springs, was continued until very recently. Large rewards were offered to him who should find water "at the Quivira." Stories were circulated of long *acequias* (irrigation-ditches) extant in connection with the ruins, and many a poor man lost his time, his scanty means, nay, his life, in fruitless search for treasure, for water, or for both. Words of warning were treated with derision, plain statements of facts simply discredited. The treasure of the Gran Quivira, as well as its hidden volume of water, remain undiscovered as yet, notwithstanding the numerous prospecting holes with which the place is perforated, to the detriment of its interesting old buildings. Of the volcanic disturbances to which the destruction of the pueblo and of its water supply are ascribed, no

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trace has been found within historic times. But the outlines of the history of the village, of its churches, have come out little by little, and they place the past of the village and of its people in a much more simple and more rational light than romance would have it.

The Tompiros, a branch of the stock of Piros, inhabited, in the sixteenth century, at least three villages or pueblos in the region south of the salt lakes of Manzano and east of the Rio Grande. These were: Abó and Tenabó, in the valley of Abó, west of the Mesa of the Jumanos, and Tabira on the site now called Gran Quivira. It is likely that two or three more and smaller pueblos were also occupied during the same time, whose inhabitants afterwards clustered around the larger missions for protection. Chamuscado visited the Tompiros in 1581; Espejo in the year following; Oñate in 1598, when he received the formal submission and homage of the people. The first priest assigned to them was Fray Francisco de San Miguel, who resided at Pecos, whence he had to administer the country to the south of that village. This occurred on the 9th of September, 1598.

No churches appear to have been constructed among the Tompiros previously to 1628. After that date, and prior to the death of Fray Francisco de Acevedo (1644), the churches of Abó, of Tenabó, and of Tabira or Gran Quivira were built; the older and smaller church at the latter place therefore dates from between 1628 and 1644. The nearest neighbors of the Tompiros were the Jumanos, with whom they mostly lived at peace. But the Apaches bothered them greatly, and the Jumanos also suffered to such an extent that the latter either joined the Tompiros at Tabira or fled to Chihuahua. The new church at the Quivira was constructed after 1644, but never finished. About 1670 the mission became untenable. There were no soldiers to protect the distant locality, and the Apaches harassed the Tompiros to the utmost. It is possible that they even attacked the village. Its inhabitants fled to Abó. It is noteworthy that, at the time (1670), many Indians from Tabira and Abó were at El Paso del Norte, unable to return to New Mexico, the road being obstructed by the Apaches. Soon after the abandonment of the so-called Gran Quivira, Abó and Tenabó had also to be evacuated. One after another the villages near the salines of Manzano fell. Before 1675 all these missions were deserted, never to be occupied any more. Now the walls of their crumbling churches constitute the most picturesque, and at the same time the least known, ruins in New Mexico.

Under the auspices of the Archæological Institute of America, I visited Gran Quivira in January, 1883. I made a complete survey of the pueblo and of its churches. The village is built on a ridge that slopes down into the "médano," or sand-flow, skirting the eastern edge and southern apex of the Jumanos Mesa. All around it is barren and bleak for miles and miles; grass, "chaparro," and low cedars being the only vegetation. If one descends the incline of the mesa towards the south, he perceives at a long distance, on the brow of the ridge, the massive remains of the larger church. It is a parallelopiped, 7.4 metres wide from north to south by 35.6 metres long from east to west. Its front walls (east) are fully six feet thick, and the whole is built of light bluish-gray limestone, broken into irregular prisms or plates, and well cemented with adobe. It belongs to the class of church-work peculiar to the seventeenth century in New Mexico. There are still some carved cross-timbers. The convent adjoining the temple is constructed of the same material, and contains a number of cells and a refectory. The old church is smaller and almost completely destroyed, whereas the walls of the other still stand to the height of the roof. There is a cemetery adjoining the old church, with traces of its enclosure still visible. Both churches, though massive, are but clumsy structures. There is no more skill or art displayed in their construction than in the houses of the pueblo itself. They are typical pueblo churches of New Mexico of the seventeenth century, such as were then erected everywhere with patient and indolent Indian labor, without the aid of wealth, which nowhere existed in the Territory.

From the number of rooms in the convent it may be inferred that Tabira was intended to become a central mission, probably including, besides the Tompiros, the neighboring Jumanos—perhaps, also, a place of resort and recuperation for missionaries destined to work among the Aijaos and Quiviras further east. But such plans, if they were ever entertained (as it seems), were certainly never executed. The Apaches interfered, and forced the permanent abandonment of all the missions around the salt lakes of the Manzano.

The pueblo proper occupies the crest of the ridge. It consists of a number of long houses, three to four stories in height, built of the same material and exhibiting similar workmanship to that of the church edifices. At least six round estufas, partly subterraneous, are visible. The village is narrow. The houses crowd mostly along a narrow alley, and between them there runs a channel—the famous *acequia* of the treasure-seekers and of their tales of romance. Following this channel for about one-quarter of a mile, I rose to the highest point of the crest east of the ruins, and there had the pleasure of solving the vexed water question. On the culminating point, I found three large water-tanks, rudely constructed of earth with a rim of stone. The area of these reservoirs is sufficiently large for the requirements of a population like that of Tabira, which, judging from the number and size of the houses, and the number of rooms they contained, could never have exceeded 1,500 souls, and probably never attained that figure. No water was needed for irrigation, as corn, squash, and beans can grow by means of the annual precipitation alone. Flocks the Tompiros could not have, and if they succeeded in herding a few sheep and horses, that herding was done (as the Pueblo Indian does it to-day) away from the village, where the range affords grazing, with water and shelter combined. Many artificial products are scattered about the ruins, although many more may have been gathered already and still more of them ruthlessly destroyed. What I saw differed in no manner from the usual remains accompanying the former abodes of pueblo Indians.

Tabira, or Gran Quivira, as it has been erroneously called, is a dismal, bleak, and almost ghastly place, on the projecting brow of the bald hill, overlooking an arid slope of the Mesa de los Jumanos, with but very few trees—black cedars and junipers. It lies exposed to scorching heat in summer and to cold blasts in winter. During the three days and four nights I spent there, the northwest wind howled across the dreary expanse and shrieked among the ruins day and night. During the day the sky was resplendent, but every night we were covered up by snow. Often, at midnight, sounds were heard issuing from the empty church, the sighs of the wind imitating human moans and screams. When the moon rose and shed its unsteady light on the ashy piles of masonry, spectral forms seemed to flit in and out of the low doorway of the dismantled edifice. I could then understand why the Gran Quivira had become, in folk-lore, famous as well as dreaded. And if to these ghastly manifestations the shriek of the owl was added, sounding from the vacant choir at the hour of midnight, I forgave the lonely shepherd his childish fears and the daring fortune-seeker his queer beliefs.

The times of the Quivira are past. The misconceptions arising from careless interpretation of the earliest explorers have done their duty. They have been useful in their way, for the extension of geographical knowledge. But just as the "Dorado" in South America at last took refuge in the mythical lagune of Parime, whence it was finally dislodged by Horstmann and Humboldt, to return to the ranks of fact, as a custom peculiar to a single tribe, to a purely local rite, so the Quivira deserves to be banished from history as a populous city, a wealthy tribe, or a place of hidden treasure. Its true position is important enough: it has been a powerful factor in the annals of colonization of the Southwest. There is no need of perpetuating the illusions which, under various forms, it has upheld only too long.

AD. F. BANDELIER.

Correspondence.

THE LONDON *TIMES* FORGERY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of November 1, 1888, it is suggested that the London *Times* forged quotation, "The only time that England can use an Irishman is when he emigrates to America and votes for free trade," is derived from an alleged quotation by Henry C. Carey, to the effect that "when the Celt has crossed the Atlantic, he begins for the first time in his life to consume the manufactures of this country, and indirectly to contribute to its customs," etc. Mr. Carey's book was published in 1853. The connection of the quotations is probable but not clear. It will perhaps interest your readers to know that the older form of the quotation did brave service in the Scott and Pierce campaign of 1852. It will be found in the New York *Tribune* for July 6, 1852, quoted from the Albany *Evening Journal* and attributed to the *Times*.

May it not be that it was heard in its earlier form in campaign speeches, was repeated from hearsay, and so was gradually transformed into its modern spurious but more effective shape? Or perhaps it was started on its later career by some speaker who had heard it years before when young, but, not being able to recall or verify the exact wording, gave it an appropriate shape for present service.

Yours respectfully, E. G. B.

CLEVELAND, O.

MR. H. C. LEA AND MR. QUAY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. John Samuel's letter in this week's *Nation* "is remarkably characteristic of the political intelligence of a certain class of gentlemen," honest and well-meaning, but practically assistants to the bosses whom they imagine themselves to be opposing. I must in charity assume that Mr. Samuel had not read my protest which he criticises, else he would scarce have exposed himself to the mortification which he must experience on finding that the foolish

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non sequitur attributed to me—that I propose to vote against Mr. Quay because it will not hurt Mr. Quay—is evolved from his internal consciousness; the fact being that I expressly declared my desire for the defeat of the Republican party in Pennsylvania as a rebuke for allowing itself to be placed under the leadership of Mr. Quay. Mr. Samuel is equally the victim of figments of his own imagination when he assumes that I have given money for Mr. Quay to use. I have never knowingly placed a dollar at Mr. Quay's disposal. Moreover, when, in 1885, Mr. Quay sought a rehabilitation by running as candidate for the office of State Treasurer, and when defeat would have ended his career, I devoted both labor and money to the effort to encompass that defeat. If by any chance Mr. Samuel's letter should be brought to the attention of Mr. Quay, I can imagine the chuckle of satisfaction with which that gentleman would read it.

Very respectfully, HENRY C. LEA.

PHILADELPHIA, November 2, 1889.

A VOICE CRYING IN THE WILDERNESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have just read in the issue of the *Nation* for the 24th inst. the article headed "The Grand Army."

Does not your statement, that "it seems to the rest of the world an extraordinary and somewhat humiliating circumstance that, out of a million and a quarter of survivors of the war, there is nobody better than Tanner to state the claims of the veterans on the country," involve the major premise that the Chief Executive of our beloved country always selects the best persons for appointment to official positions?

And would it not have been fair to notice the resolutions of Noah L. Farnham Post, a copy of which I enclose, which were adopted unanimously by that post on the 9th inst., and which appeared in most of the morning dailies on the 10th?—Yours truly, L.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., October 27, 1889.

[These resolutions had not fallen under our eye. We subjoin a part of them.—ED. NATION.]

"Whereas, The only veterans who are of right entitled to pensions are those whose pecuniary circumstances are so unfortunate as to justify them in burdening the country with their support, and who, by wounds or disability incurred in the service of the country as combatants, are prevented from earning a living in their respective callings, as they might have done had such wounds or disabilities not been incurred; and . . .

"Whereas, As much real patriotism may be displayed by refraining in time of peace from inflicting unnecessary burdens on the country as by coming to her defence in time of war; therefore be it

"Resolved, That any old soldier who applies for or accepts a pension except under the conditions above set forth is, in the opinion of this post, guilty of conduct calculated to injure the good men who were and are willing to give their blood and their lives for the country without any reward beyond the approval of their own consciences and that honorable fame which is dear to every patriot; and

"Resolved, That this post strongly condemns any attempt to make use of the Grand Army of the Republic for political purposes, or as an engine to aid in dissipating the surplus that has been accumulated in the Government Treasury by unwise and unnecessary taxation."

COAL AND THE TARIFF.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the San Francisco *Examiner* of Sunday, October 20, 1889, in an article under the signature of Senator Leland Stanford, entitled: "The Future of our State," I find the following very remarkable statement; remarkable because Senator Stanford is a strong protectionist:

"The scarcity of fuel is still a drawback to this State. A ton of coal can be put on the cars in Pennsylvania for 62½ cents; here we pay from $7 to $10. The coal we get from Vancouver has to pay 75 cents per ton duty, which is excessive in view of the fact that the plea for protection is to keep wages up, and the wages paid for handling a ton of coal do not amount to anything like 75 cents. When coal only costs 25 cents to mine in Pennsylvania, it is hardly logical to charge three times as much for the admission of foreign coal here. That benefits the owner of coal lands, and not the laborer who raises the coal."

I ask, has the argument of the free-trader and tariff-reformer been more clearly or more tersely put? Y.

NEW ENGLAND FARM LANDS AND HENRY GEORGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I notice that, in an article in this week's *Nation*, in speaking of abandoned farms in New Hampshire, you "commend again to Mr. George's followers the rare opportunity to acquire land and 'fairly comfortable buildings' on the easiest terms." May I ask why you commend the opportunity to single-tax men in particular?

Referring to the editorial immediately following the one from which the above quotation is taken, let me say that I shall be somewhat surprised if the writer of the article in the *Twentieth Century* charging Mr. George with plagiarism does not prefer charges of a similar nature against Mr. J. E. Cairnes as being a plagiarist of the ideas of Mr. Mill, perhaps; or, in fact, he might make the charge with equal decency and good sense against any writer who shared the views of a previous writer on the same subject.

I would respectfully inquire why you believe that "few of Mr. George's followers" would accept the history of the single-tax theory from anybody but himself. I judge that the publication of your idea of the mental condition of Mr. George's "followers," as you are pleased to term men who believe as he does and who have been aided in their studies on this subject by the results of his labors, might prove highly interesting.

Very respectfully, A. M. PAUL.

HARTFORD, October 26, 1889.

[The reason why we recommended the abandoned farms in New Hampshire to Mr. George's followers in particular is, that the whole George philosophy goes on the assumption that land-owners have better chances to make a living than people in general. This, we think, is the mildest possible statement of the drift and scope of 'Progress and Poverty.' Take the following fundamental proposition printed in italics on page 252:

"The reason why, in spite of the increase of productive power, wages constantly tend to a minimum which will give but a bare living, is that, with increase in productive power, rent tends to even greater increase, thus producing a constant tendency to the forcing down of wages."

Now, all that we ask of those who hold this doctrine is, that they avail themselves of the notable opportunity presented in New Hampshire to prove its truth. Actual demonstration would be so much better than theory. The showing of Commissioner Bachelder would seem to refute the idea that rent tends to increase with the increase of productive power; for it will be admitted that productive power has increased in New Hampshire, while rent has been decreasing. Our suggestion is, that those who agree with Mr. George should go to New Hampshire and make some experiments, in order to satisfy doubters and confound those who deny that there is any economic law by virtue of which rent increases with the increase of productive power.

The George philosophy has been heralded in a general way as a sort of new economic revelation or discovery—not by Mr. George himself, perhaps, but by his followers, even the most distinguished of them. This is decidedly the impression one gets from reading the speeches at the Brighton Beach banquet, when Mr. George was welcomed last summer on his return from Europe. The article in the *Twentieth Century* we consider to be typical of the state of mind of most of the school; that is, evincing wonderment that the single-tax doctrine had been in print fifty years ago, and therefore leading to the conclusion that Mr. George had been guilty of plagiarism. But as we do not wish to hurt Mr. Paul's feelings, we will make an exception of him, and concede that he either knew beforehand all that the writer in the *Twentieth Century* revealed, or at least was open to conviction from any good testimony. —ED. NATION.]

THE DECAY OF FARMING IN NEW ENGLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Within six months from the time when the learned Massachusetts Senators denied that there had been any decay of New England farming interests, and supported their denial by the cheerful news that "mortgages were a sign of life and health," the Legislatures of New Hampshire and Vermont have deemed this decay so alarming as to call for extraordinary measures looking towards repopulating the deserted districts by immigrants—and this, too, when many regard the influx of foreigners as an evil calling for Congressional prohibition. To one conversant with the facts, it is evident that the reports of these lately appointed Commissioners do not begin to show the actual extent of the decline. Their reports are *supposed* to show only the number of "vacant farms having on them buildings in a *fair condition*"—impossible after more than five years of neglect. Instead of the 887 deserted farms reported by Commissioner Bachelder of New Hampshire in 160 towns, three times that number would probably be a low estimate.

But the *cause* of this decline must be ascertained before any intelligent attempt can be made to remedy it. Born and reared in one of the most unfortunate of these towns, the writer knows from bitter experience the true state of affairs, and believes that he understands something of the forces working this decay. The causes are mainly three:

(1.) The competition created by the invention of labor-saving machines adapted to large prairie farms, and by the increase of means of transportation and the constantly lessening cost of that transportation. There is no such thing as a "local market" in the civilized world to-day.

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The broad fields of the West, worked by machines, can produce wheat and corn and beef, and deliver them in Manchester or Lowell at a less rate than can the farmer on the hillside five miles out. Every time freights are lowered, another screw is turned on the New England farmer. It is the process of the survival of the fittest—the fittest farms. While this result may be deplored on account of its social and moral aspects, economically it is all right; there is no occasion for fault-finding on this score. It is a part of that constant and painful readjustment to new conditions inevitable in a time of great industrial progress. Individuals suffer, but the masses are benefited.

(2.) But another obvious cause is direct taxation. The farmer's property is mainly in real estate and in personal property impossible to conceal; his inventory includes practically his all. But every one knows that only a small part of the personalty of the well-to-do villager is ever returned for taxation. An agent of one of the mercantile-credit agencies told the writer not long ago that it was the almost universal custom of the business men in Vermont who had money invested in stocks and Western mortgages to take false oaths on their inventories, on the ground that their neighbors did. He said this was especially common among the deacons and Sunday-school superintendents—probably because of their intimate associations with clergymen who subscribe to creeds "with mental reservations." But the farmer has no "reservation," subjective or objective. Moreover, the valuation of the farms has not been lowered even to accord with the changed values consequent on the return to specie payments ten years ago, much less to the present actual value. It would be safe, I think, to say that the average market price of New Hampshire farms to-day is less than two-thirds of the assessed valuation. With a disproportionate share of taxation put on property assessed at an over-valuation, the farmer is actually paying from 2 to 4 per cent. in taxes on the real value of his property. This is seen at its worst in towns in which a manufacturing village has grown up, calling for large outlays for streets, water-works, etc., for which the whole town is taxed, though the benefits accrue mainly to the village.

(3.) Indirect taxation, *i. e.*, the tariff. Every particle of cloth the farmer uses, whether on his back, his bed, his table, or his horse, is artificially raised in price. Every plough, harrow, mowing-machine, planter—everything involving iron, which includes *all* of his tools, wagons, and carriages; the lumber he uses in building and in repairing; the tin in his dairy or milk-wagon; the sugar on his table, which is the largest item in his grocer's bill—all these are raised in price from 10 per cent. to 150 per cent. by our tariff. What is his return? (*a*) The wool tariff, under which the manufacture of good cloth has died out, and the price of wool fallen so low that the bleat of a sheep will soon be as rare as the howl of a wolf in New England. (*b*) The tariff on potatoes, which, owing to the bulky nature of the product, has *no* effect in most of New England except in time of absolute failure of the crop, when farmers themselves have to buy potatoes from the Provinces and pay the tax of thirty cents per bushel. Two years ago, many farmers were compelled to do this. (*c*) The tariff on horses, which compels the farmer, who rarely raises a colt, to pay as much for an ugly bucking broncho as would buy a good horse from Canada. "Only this, and nothing more."

I submit that these are the *main* (not the only) causes of this decline, which even the Boston *Journal* says (August 20, 1889), "leaves a painful impression"; that the first cause alone would have produced a gradual decline, though not to anything like the present extent; that the second cause is a gross outrage on the farmer, but difficult to remedy until lies are worth more than a dollar apiece, of which there is no prospect; that the third cause, the tariff, is palpably and directly the aggravation of what were otherwise an almost unbearable condition—that it not only renders the resettlement absolutely impossible, but will work its work until, as Prof. Sumner says, "New England is mostly given up to forests and game preserves." It is to-day an absolute impossibility for a healthy man, by average industry and prudence, to live with ordinary comfort, and lay by enough to see him through his old age, on a New England farm.

Such being the facts, what will be the result of these new official efforts? Words and—a little larger tax on the farmer to pay the salaries and incidental expenses. G. W. A.

Boston, October 28, 1889.

THE BOYS OF THE WAR.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The theory of military discipline implied in the letter quoted in an editorial article in your last issue—that youth and danger excused if they did not justify desertion from the army in time of war—was to me so novel and surprising that I have made some effort to discover if it was held and acted on to any extent by our boys in the late war.

As one of the boy soldiers of that time, I have no recollection in my own experience or observation of the prevalence of any such ideas of military honor and discipline; but memory, especially of war-time, is treacherous, and a lad of fifteen must at best have only a limited field of observation. The records alone can show whether such a theory was acted on by the tens of thousands of boys, between the ages of fifteen and twenty, who poured into our armies in the last year of the war. The records accessible to me, though of but a single State, speak so decisively in the negative that I am confident they represent the general theory and practice of the time.

To illustrate: The First Maine Heavy Artillery, in the bloody campaign from the Wilderness to Petersburg, lost the most men in battle of any regiment during the war. Company L of this regiment was raised in Maine in January, 1864, and, of a total enrolment of 161, had in its ranks 80 boys under twenty years of age. This company, in that brief campaign, had the highest percentage of killed in battle of any company of the famous regiment of which it formed a part; but of those 80 boys, not one appears in the list of the 145 deserters of the regiment.

The Thirty-first Maine Infantry left that State in April, 1864, and within fifteen days found itself fighting in the bloody thickets of the Wilderness, and in less than three months had a roll of killed exceeded by few regiments in a full three-years' service. This splendid regiment took from the State 329 boys under twenty years of age, and of this number just five succumbed to their fears and deserted their colors.

The Second Maine Cavalry left the State for the Department of the Gulf in March and April, 1864, and, by an appalling combination of exposure and misfortune, in less than nine months had met with a loss by disease in that pestilential climate greater than that experienced by any white regiment in the entire army in the same length of time, and exceeded in actual number of deaths by but few regiments in the army. This regiment had in its ranks when it left the State 448 boys under twenty years of age, yet, under the tremendous strain and depression of a mortality far surpassing that of battle, only two of this entire number deserted, and of these one voluntarily returned to his regiment and was mustered out with it.

The value of these figures is not lessened when it is recalled that, while all these boys were entered on the rolls as eighteen or nineteen years of age, as a matter of fact not less than one-fourth of them were under eighteen years of age, and not legally subject to military duty. This magnificent record of the boys of the war, under what may fairly be considered the maximum of strain to which soldiers are ever subjected, is too precious a legacy to be frittered away by sentimental excuses for the few whom neither honor nor patriotism could hold to their duty. James J. Dow.

Fabibault, Minn., October 27, 1889.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY ASSAILED.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The writer of an article in the September number of the *North American Review* takes an exceedingly gloomy view of the condition and influence of the public libraries of the country. He asserts that their resources have been largely perverted from their proper work of educating to that of merely amusing, and, still worse, that they contain collections of immoral books which are positively pernicious. He believes that these evils arise from the lack of any authority competent to hold library boards to a strict accountability for their work, and suggests as a remedy that they be placed under the direction of the State Boards of Education.

Let us examine the first assertion, namely, that the managers of our libraries, forgetful of the educational purpose for which they were founded, are using them simply to furnish amusement. This is based upon the statement, drawn from the library reports, that a large proportion of the books issued are from the class fiction, and the implied assumption that all reading of fiction is simply for amusement and without educational value. In this day, when the story is being used more than ever before, not only for the illustration of history, but for the dissemination of opinion, when it has a recognized place in the curricula of our schools, when it is read and recommended by a great majority of our cultivated people, including our professional educators, it seems unnecessary to enter upon its defence. To form a fair estimate of the educational value of the library, include with the books issued from the classes history, literature, etc., whatever of good is in the fiction. If this be done, and it be borne in mind, in examining the fiction lists of our libraries, that the better books are usually largely duplicated, and also, comparing fiction as a whole with the other classes, that the average cost per volume is less than in any other branch of literature, I believe the conclusion will be reached that, not a large, but only a small part of our library funds are being used merely to amuse.

The second evil alleged, namely, the collection of immoral books, touches upon one of the most difficult problems for the librarian. There are certain well-known books which, though gross in subject and style as reflecting the age which produced them, still have a recognized place in literature, and therefore claim a place in the library. Some of them are manifestly unfit for general circulation, and these are usually kept out of the circulating library and

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issued only to those who may reasonably be expected to make a proper use of them. To this extent and no further is the charge that libraries contain semi-private collections of immoral books true. That bad books, having no recognized value and only intended to gratify a prurient taste, are intentionally collected, I know to be untrue of many of our libraries, and I do not believe it true of any of them. To those who know the librarians of this country, the assertion that they would lend themselves to any such arrangement is too absurd to merit a serious denial.

As to the remedy suggested for these alleged evils, namely, that the libraries be placed under the direction of the State Boards of Education, the comment on this may be as brief as the celebrated chapter on the snakes of Iceland—that is, there are in most States no such boards. There is usually a State Superintendent of Schools, selected for his specific knowledge of and experience in school work. The libraries being an independent and important educational factor, it would be as reasonable to place the schools under the direction of a State Superintendent of Libraries, if such an officer existed, as to subordinate the libraries to one who is simply the chief schoolmaster of the State. If State Bureaus of Education, using the word in its broad sense, could be organized, the libraries, the schools, both public and private, and all other educational work might receive from them helpful guidance. Our libraries have received much valuable assistance from the United States Bureau of Education, though not in the direction suggested.

The writer upon whom I have been commenting, speaks also of the comparatively recent origin of the public library, and of its rapid growth, which has, in a little more than a generation, placed it beside the church and the school, "the complete triad of the moral and intellectual forces of the age," and then draws a picture of the ideal library, which is very like that which the librarians of the country are trying to realize. The meetings of the American Library Association, and of the local societies, as well as the practical papers published in their journals, not only bear witness to the enthusiasm and industry of the librarians of the country, but show that they, better than any others, realize the defects which still exist, and are laboring strenuously to remedy them. The public library, so far from being in its decadence, is just on the threshold of its work. WM. H. BRETT.

CLEVELAND, October 28, 1889.

INTERNATIONAL IGNORANCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The communication in the *Nation* of October 17, entitled "International Ignorance," instantly reminded me of an illustration of this which has come within my own experience. While travelling through the upper Rhone valley, I met a rector of the Church of England, a man apparently of rare gifts and high attainments. Both of us had seen the Rhine, and we were talking of its great beauty. I took occasion to compare it with the Hudson, and suggested that the mountain scenery of the American Rhine surpassed that of its namesake. "Ah, yes," he replied; "I can see how that may well be. Of course the views of the Rocky Mountains are very grand from the Hudson."

A month later I was travelling in England. In one of the northern towns I met a gentleman who interested me greatly. He talked intelligently of literature and science. I told him the very story which I have related above. He thought it a rare joke, and a matter to be greatly deplored, that an English rector should be so ignorant. "Ha, ha," he said in the midst of convulsing laughter, "a great joke, a rare joke! Why, the Rocky Mountains must be 400 miles from your Hudson River!" H. G. H.

ANDOVER, MASS., October 25, 1889.

DERELICT VESSELS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Before the close of the present Marine Conference would it not be wise to suggest to them the importance of advocating a permanent international service for the especial purpose of clearing the ocean highways of derelict vessels? A SUBSCRIBER.

GERMANTOWN, PHILADELPHIA, October 30, 1889.

Notes.

THE series of "Rhode Island Historical Tracts" will in due time have added to it an essay towards a 'History of Privateering' as connected with Rhode Island during the Revolution (1776-1783). It is being prepared by Mr. Sidney S. Rider, editor of the Providence *Book Notes*.

"As You Like It," the eighth volume in Mr. Horace Howard Furness's new Variorum Shakspere, is in the press of J. B. Lippincott Co. for speedy publication.

It will probably be many years before we shall be allowed to see the ample diaries kept by the late Charles Francis Adams while he was American Minister in England, and in the meantime we may look forward with interest to a 'Life of Lord John Russell (Earl Russell, K. G.),' by Mr. Spencer Walpole, which will be published this month in two volumes by Longmans, Green & Co. The same house has also nearly ready for publication 'The Melbourne Papers,' edited, from documents in the possession of Earl Cowper, by Mr. Lloyd C. Sanders.

We have received specimen sheets of Mr. William C. Harris's forthcoming 'Fish and Fishing in America' (The Harris Publishing Co.). It will include "monographs and illustrations of over 200 fishes that are caught with hook and line in American waters." The illustrations will consist of faithfully representative studies from nature. The forty parts will be issued monthly by subscription.

D. Appleton & Co. will shortly publish 'Five Thousand Miles in a Sledge—Mid-Winter Journey across Siberia,' by Lovel F. Gowing.

Harper & Bros. announce 'Would You Kill Him?' a novel by George Parsons Lathrop, which "presents the case against capital punishment"; 'A Little Journey in the World,' by Charles Dudley Warner, described as a "trenchant satire upon modern social life in America"; 'Dorymates,' by Kirk Munroe; 'Cradle and Nursery,' by Christine Terhune Herrick; 'Winters in Algeria,' written and illustrated by the artist Frederick A. Bridgman; and 'The Political Problem,' by Albert Stickney.

A translation of Louis Leger's 'History of Austria-Hungary from the Earliest Time to the Year 1889'; 'The Sayings of Poor Richard,' edited from Franklin by Paul Leicester Ford; 'Thomas Jefferson's Views on Public Education,' by John C. Henderson; 'The First International Railway and the Early Colonization of New England,' by Laura E. Poor; and 'Spring and Summer,' poems, by William Washburn, are the latest announcements of G. P. Putnam's Sons. This firm will, early next year, join in an English serial enterprise, "Heroes of the Nations," under the supervision of Evelyn Abbott of Balliol College, Oxford.

Some of the illustrated holiday books in sight are Sheridan's 'The Rivals,' the designs, partly in water-color, by Frank M. Gregory, and 'The Arabian Nights,' with 100 full-page photogravures after designs by Stanley L. Wood, to be published by White & Allen; Wordsworth's 'Melodies from Nature,' Sir E. Lytton Bulwer's 'The Secret Way,' and Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's 'A Lost Winter,' which have D. Lothrop Co.'s imprint; 'Venice,' 'Facsimiles of Aquarelles by American Artists,' with text by Ripley Hitchcock, 'Selected Etchings,' for which also Mr. Hitchcock supplies the letter-press, and Owen Meredith's 'Lucile,' which will be issued by Frederick Stokes & Bro. To the foregoing may be added Henri Bouchot's 'The Book: its Printers, Illustrators and Binders, from Gutenberg to the Present Time,' on the list of Scribner & Welford.

Dr. Daniel G. Brinton has bestowed on some sacred songs of the ancient Mexicans the title of the 'Rig Veda Americana.' He will edit them from two Nahuatl MSS. with a sixteenth-century gloss, personally collated by himself at Madrid and Florence. "They are," he says, "without doubt, the most ancient authentic examples of American language and literature in existence." Subscriptions may be addressed to Dr. Brinton at No. 2041 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Dr. W. E. Griffis's 'Lily among Thorns,' already announced as in the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and as explanatory of the Song of Solomon, will consist of Part I., History and Criticism; Part II., The Text in the Revised Version, with parts of speakers, solo and chorus marked; and Part III., Studies and Comments, treating of the five parts or acts and fourteen scenes into which the drama is divided. The allegorical theory is rejected, and the historical and natural view maintained.

Ginn & Co. have nearly ready 'Elementary Mathematical Tables' (of logarithms, anti-logarithms, sines and cosines, reciprocals, square roots, cube roots, exponentials, least divisors, interest tables, etc.), by Prof. A. Macfarlane of the University of Texas.

The Librairie Auguste Fontaine has in preparation a 'Nouvel Armorial du Bibliophile,' by M. Joannis Guigard, which is to be in two large octavo volumes, and to contain facsimiles of some 2,500 coats-of-arms and bindings stamped with the owners' arms. The one regret of an American who loves rich and sumptuous binding is that there is a certain snobbishness in the use of a coat-of-arms—even if by chance he may be entitled to it—for certainly there is no device more appropriate as a mark of ownership or more decorative.

'Remarkable Bindings in the British Museum,' selected for their beauty and historic interest and described by Henry B. Wheatley (London: S. Low; Paris: Gruel & Engelmann), is an English attempt to rival M. Bouchot's collection of the fine bindings in the Paris National Library. For the arrangement of the plates and the selection of the bindings to be reproduced, Mr. Joseph Cundall is responsible, Mr. Wheatley having merely prepared the descriptions, which are not always to the reader's satisfaction. The sixty-two plates were printed in Paris under the supervision of M. Léon Gruel. They seem to us to represent fairly enough the richness of the great English collection, and at the same time to reveal very plainly the small share that Englishmen have had in the progress of the art of bookbinding. It is perhaps not too much to say that there has been no great English

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binder. Roger Payne was a first-rate workman—his books were admirably bound; but as an artist, as a decorator, as a "gilder" (to use the technical term), he cannot be compared with any of the great French binders.

Swan Sonnenschein & Co., London, have published a translation by Stanton Coit of Prof. Georg von Gizycki's 'Moralphilosophie,' which has already been reviewed in these columns. It is intentionally adapted for use as a text-book on ethics in colleges, and will serve this purpose admirably when the knowledge of the student has sufficiently advanced to dispense with skeletonizing. The adaptation, however, does not vary in form or matter from the original except in the particular that the appendix on Kant's and Schopenhauer's doctrine of "transcendental freedom" has been omitted. It is a part of the main contents in the original. We are glad to note that the translation is most excellent, a quality which it gets from being free and graceful, while it is faithful to the sense of the German.

A new and revised edition of Chaucer's 'Canterbury Tales,' annotated and accented, with illustrations of English life in Chaucer's time, by John Saunders (Macmillan & Co.), is an excellent modernization, in an abridged form, of the work whose full title it bears. Each tale is retold in prose, and from time to time the narrative is continued in the original words of the poet, with the purpose of retaining the best and characteristic portions. The orthography has been modernized except where the old spelling serves to indicate pronunciation. The text used is Morris's. The illustrations are the figures from the Ellesmere MS. The explanatory matter is very full. Altogether, the work is a useful substitute for the original for those who are deterred from Chaucer by the difficulties of the antiquated text, and a still better introduction to the study of it and manual of reference in connection therewith.

We can recommend as eminently fit for personal companionship the new handy-volume "red-line" edition of Wordsworth's Complete Works, manufactured by the Glasgow University Press, and published here by A. C. Armstrong & Son. The eight little volumes fill a box not too large for the trunk or handbag, and each can be most comfortably carried in the pocket. The print is very legible.

The same firm put their imprint on a reissue of Ainger's edition of 'Tales from Shakespere,' by Charles and Mary Lamb; but in this case our praise must stop short with the cover. Well-worn plates and little care in the press-work have robbed the pages of all comeliness.

Mr. Andrew Lang's 'Blue Fairy Book' (Longmans) takes its distinction from the color of its exterior. Its contents will be universally acceptable, and, though consisting of the old favorites, are in large measure fresh as being specially translated or adapted from Grimm, Mme. d'Aulnoy, H. Carnoy, etc., or condensed, as in the case of "Aladdin" and the "Voyage to Lilliput," or derived from unusual texts, like "Dick Whittington" from a Villon Society chap-book. The print, it must be confessed, is not fit even for young eyes in all lights—and who more apt than children to read into the twilight? The illustrations, too, we think, would have been much more decorative if drawn on or for the wood-block. They have the cheap "process" effect of facsimiles of pen-drawings.

The Germans also have been making lists of the hundred best books, and we find nearly two score of these gathered into 'Die besten Bücher aller Zeiten und Litteraturen' (Berlin: Friedrich Pfeilstücker; New York: F. W. Christern). They are useful to us chiefly as a means of estimating the German "national equation"—quite as distinct a factor in criticism as the "personal equation" of the astronomers. Franklin, Hawthorne, and Lowell are not on any list. Longfellow, Motley, H. M. Stanley, and "Mark Twain" are each on one list. Poe is on two; Emerson, Cooper, and Bret Harte are each on three; Irving is on four. It is worthy of remark, as indicating a certain unwillingness to surrender a first impression, that more than once are Dickens and Miss Brontë referred to as "Boz" and "Currer Bell." One of the contributors finds occasion to say emphatically that no man need know Chateaubriand or Victor Hugo.

To the little "Universal-Bibliothek" of Philipp Reclam, jr., Leipzig, has just been added a free translation, by Karl Knortz, of the late E. P. Roe's 'He Fell in Love with his Wife' ('Wie sich Jemand in seine Frau verliebt').

The October number of the *Civil-Service Record* (published, by the way, at 30 Court St., Boston) contained Mr. George William Curtis's address at the late meeting of the League in Philadelphia, and the November number contains that of Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte on the same occasion. We have had many inquiries as to both by readers who wished to procure these admirable speeches.

The double number, May-June, of the *Library Journal* is wholly given up to the proceedings of the St. Louis Conference of the American Library Association. These will be found extremely interesting, embracing numerous reports on the library architecture and legislation of the year, on Sunday opening, on alphabetizing, the keeping of scrap-books, the indexing of portraits, on reading for the young, etc.

The State Historical Society of Wisconsin has issued its first triennial catalogue of its Portrait Gallery—using this term in its broadest sense. The most noticeable painting is, perhaps, that of Eleazar Williams, by George Catlin. An original portrait of DeWitt Clinton, thought to be also by Catlin, came from Clinton's own library. A large number of the painted and crayon portraits are of men of local celebrity; a still larger number, as was inevitable, of men born elsewhere than in Wisconsin. There is a portrait of Columbus copied from the Yanez original in the National Library at Madrid; and one of Cromwell, after Cooper's portrait (1650).

We have before us the circular for 1889–90 (second year) of the National Young Folks' Reading Circle, "a national organization for the promotion of good reading among our boys and girls," of which the central office is at Champaign, Ill. One can but feel confidence in a management embracing such names as Miss Mary E. Burt, Miss C. M. Hewins, J. N. Larned, F. M. Crunden, K. A. Linderfelt, Rev. Lyman Abbott, not to mention others equally well known. The membership fee is twenty-five cents, and members are supplied at reduced rates with the books appointed to be read. A diploma is awarded for four years' compliance with the system. The readers are divided into three grades, beginning with twelve and under, and ending with seventeen and over. There are State Secretaries for half the Union.

The next Annual Convention of the Modern Language Association will be held at Harvard University during the Christmas holidays of this year. Announcements of papers that will be presented have reached the Secretary from Professors Hunt (Princeton), Gummere (Haverford), Wright (Middlebury), Primer (Providence), Tolman (Ripon), Gerber (Earlham), Schmidt-Wartenberg (University of Deseret), Kent (University of Tennessee), Grandgent (Boston), Matzke (Bowdoin), Marcou (University of Michigan), Dodge (Columbia). Precise dates and definite place of the meeting will be given in the programme which will be issued shortly before the Convention.

—We are permitted to publish the following lines addressed to Walter Savage Landor on his birthday, by the late Dr. E. Gryzanovski:

AD SAVAGIUM.

Quis te non patriâ docuit cantare Camoenâ?
Quis te Romanis plectra movere modis?
Anne Sabina tibi puero dedit ubera nutrix,
Aut haustus licuit ducere Castalios?
Eheu! templa jacent labe prostrata perenni,
Nescia jam dapibus arx resonare Deûm.
Sed quâ Maeonides maduit, quâ Lesbia vates,
Castalis unda scatet murmure perpetuo.
Nimirum lacrymâ tantas deflente ruinas
Melpomene, laticis areat unda, vetat.
Nec mora vana Deæ: Musis post aeva negata,
Pristina qui poscat pocula, Landor adest.
Fauste senex (si quae posttalia philtra senectus),
Muneribus tantis cui vacuisse datum.
Sive cient lacrymas tua carmina sive cachinnos,
Gratiâ in aeternâ posteritatis erunt.
En, jam Roma patet. Redeunt cum Cæsare sacra
Numina, Tristitiæ regna mitrata ruunt.
Te vivo, non omnis amor morietur Olympi,
Et nunquam, Landor, mortuus omnis eris.

— During the last two years there has appeared in the *Revue Bleue*, at intervals of about three months, a series of autobiographical sketches by M. Sacher-Masoch, entitled "Choses Vécues." They have been of less than the greatest importance and interest, but have been worth reading as throwing some light on the history of a writer of whose life and training little has otherwise been known. The last two of these sketches appeared in the number for October 5, and tell the story of how M. Sacher-Masoch first met Dumas *père*, and of how his own early novel, 'Don Juan de Koloméa,' came to be written. The first sketch is of the slightest, and seems to have been inspired rather by a desire to get in a blow at the naturalists than by anything else. The naturalists are about the best abused school of writers just now in France, as elsewhere, and perhaps M. Sacher-Masoch's blow, which is not in itself a deadly one, was not needed. As to Dumas, he met him in Vienna and told him long stories about the East, of which Dumas knew nothing. When their talk came to an end, Dumas looked up suddenly and said, "Do you know what lies dormant in you? A novelist!" When Sacher-Masoch repeated this remark to Dumas *fils* years afterwards, his comment was: "Well, my father gave you a bit of good counsel—for once." This utterance of filial piety is characteristic, and recalls another remark of the same good son's: "Rather than have it said that he could not keep a negro footman, I believe my father is quite capable of getting up behind the carriage himself."

— In the second sketch, M. Sacher-Masoch drops, as it were by chance, some bits of information about his early life, which was confined and studious. At the age of eight he was entered at the *gymnase*, proceeding to the University at sixteen; at twenty he was doctor of philosophy, and a year afterwards published his first book, an historical treatise upon the revolt at Ghent under Charles V., and was appointed professor of history in the University of Gratz. Up to this time he was too busy to write romances or to live them; but soon, in spite of himself, he says, he became involved in both. His first novel, which was half historical, was called 'Le Comte Donski,' and its scene was laid in the time of the Polish Revolution. Then followed 'Kaunitz,' a romance after the manner of Dumas. Then came 'Don Juan de Koloméa,' which he

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wrote some time during his five years of life with a woman of high connections in Poland, whom he had taken away from her husband. After this *liaison* was broken, he made up his mind to print his book, but experienced the usual difficulties in finding a publisher. At last it appeared in 1866 in Westermann's review, and afterwards, in 1871, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and the career of its author began.

—At first sight there seems something odd in the announcement that M. Ernest Renan is just about to publish his first book. But it is quite true. The volume is now in the press and will appear in December. M. Renan permits the *Temps* to tell the book's story. Its title is the 'Avenir de la Science,' and it was written as long ago as 1849, and bears marks in it of that stirring time. Renan, of course, had no personal share in the great events of the period, but indirectly they were the occasion of his beginning to write. After he came out of the Sorbonne, he led a very retired life in Paris, seeing and knowing almost nobody, and working hard at the study of Sanskrit under Eugène Burnouf. One day in June, as he was going to his lecture, he came upon a barricade, in the Rue Saint-Jacques, which he found much difficulty in passing. When at last he reached the College, he encountered Burnouf in the vestibule, who said, "Come and look at our lecture-room." They found it turned into a guard-room, and full of soldiers. Burnouf shook his head: "Let us go away again: this is not the moment for Sanskrit." Renan went away, and in the next three months of enforced leisure wrote his book. In the fall of 1849 he went to Italy, and did nothing towards the publication of his work till his return in 1850. Then Victor Leclerc and Augustin Thierry dissuaded him from printing it, on the ground that the subject was too large for a first attempt. Since then the book has lain in manuscript, and it will now be given to the world almost without a change in it. It will be very curious to compare M. Renan's earliest with his later style. He says himself that about that time his style changed greatly. He joined the *Revue des Deux Mondes* almost at that moment, and its public demanded that whatever was presented to them should be *paré*.

—The *Temps*, which has seen the first hundred pages of M. Renan's book in the proof, says that it appears to be an exposition of the ideas which drove him out of the Church into lay life. A new faith took the place of Catholicity in him, and this is his confession of it. Besides its autobiographical interest, it has another which may fairly be called historical, for the question of science or a revelation has been one which has been given to our whole age to solve. It is a question, too, that may be well studied in its working and effects upon so fine an intelligence as that of M. Renan. One thing alone is necessary, he maintains, and that is to live a complete life, to attain the perfect; and he gives to perfection a wide definition. It does not lie in morals alone, as some have thought. "The model of perfection is given us by humanity itself; the most perfect life is that which represents best humanity as a whole. But cultivated humanity is not moral only, it is also learned, curious, poetic, passionate." It is all or nothing with M. Renan: "absolute supernaturalism or rationalism without reserve." The ground he has taken is well known, and yet no one can miss seeing how much of his old religious feeling and spirit went with him into his new faith. He is a believer still, he cries passionately; nay more, the rationalist is the only true believer:

"It is you who are the sceptics and we who are the believers! We believe in the work of modern times, in its holiness, in its future, and you curse it. We believe in reason, and you insult it; we believe in humanity, in its divine destinies, in its imperishable future, and you laugh at them; we believe in the dignity of man, in the goodness of his nature, in the rectitude of his heart, in his perfectibility, and you shake your head at these consoling truths. . . . We believe in all that is true; we love all that is beautiful; and you, with eyes shut to the infinite charm of things, go through this lovely world without one smile for it. Is the world then a graveyard? Is life a funeral rite? In the place of reality you have an abstraction. Which is it who denies, you or we? And is it not the denier who is the sceptic?"

— It may, perhaps, be worth while, since we have spoken once or twice of the quarrel between MM. Erckmann and Chatrian, to note that their difficulties have been composed, and they have shaken hands and become Erckmann-Chatrian once more. Their difference has at least brought out two rather good *mots*. One is of Dumas *fils*, who is reported to have said to a friend who proposed that they should work together: "Collaborate? Why should I wish to quarrel with you?" The other is told of M. Aurélien Scholl, and neatly puts some of the truer part of the truth about collaborations into a nutshell. A yoke-fellow had been imposed on him whom, for certain good reasons, he was obliged, at least for the moment, to accept. The first morning of their work together Scholl began: "Well, my dear fellow, do you feel in trim for writing?" "Never more so, *cher maître;* I am in great form." "Sit down, then, and take your pen—I am going to dictate."

ASA GRAY'S SCIENTIFIC PAPERS.

Scientific Papers of Asa Gray. Selected by Charles Sprague Sargent. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1889.

Asa Gray never undertook the examination of any subject without becoming familiar with all of its most important relations. Every part of his work in widely diverse fields was characterized not only by a sense of due proportion springing from this habit, but also by minute accuracy. Such two-fold care places upon scientific work limitations which ordinarily render impossible its rapid performance. Hence, even to those who had best known the marvellous scientific and literary activity of Prof. Gray, the list of his writings, compiled and printed last year, was a surprise. It seemed incredible that one who was not free from college cares and administrative anxieties could have accomplished so much.

Asa Gray's writings may be divided into five natural groups, as follows: (1) Contributions to Descriptive Botany; (2) Text-books and Manuals for Instruction; (3) Essays and Critical Reviews; (4) Records of Botanical Progress, Critical Notes, Biographical Notices, and Suggestive Memoranda; (5) Philosophical Writings. Each one of these groups of papers represents a high degree of well-directed activity and an astonishing amount of work. As might naturally be expected, the results of this work are very widely scattered through the transactions of learned societies, scientific and other journals, and in independent memoirs. Some of them are no longer readily accessible.

For many years, one of Professor Gray's associates, the professor of arboriculture in Harvard University, has been acquiring copies of all the writings now referred to, and his collection, especially of the minor articles, is probably the most nearly complete of any in existence. From this immense mass of material at his command, Professor Sargent has selected papers for the two volumes now before us. From the preface to the first volume it appears that when that was printing, it was in contemplation to publish three volumes; but the plan has been changed, and the two volumes now on hand complete the series. The two volumes contain about nine hundred large octavo pages.

The basis of selection is judicious. The reprints comprise most of the more important papers (other than those dealing with descriptive botany) which are not easily within reach. Of course the earlier text-book, though now very scarce, does not appear among the papers. The papers collected by Prof. Gray in his 'Darwiniana,' and which constitute his valuable contributions to the exegesis of Darwinism, are not reprinted in this series. Nor has the compiler reprinted the Yale lectures, which belong in the same category. There are also wanting from these volumes the shorter notices in the *Nation*, the *American Journal of Science*, and so on; but the line had to be drawn somewhere, and we think it has been drawn with good judgment.

The first volume is devoted to reviews of works on botany and related subjects. The earliest paper is a review of Lindley's 'Natural System of Botany,' and bears the date 1837; the last is a review of Ball's 'Flora of the Peruvian Andes,' written in 1886. Of these papers, twenty-five are devoted to systematic botany, fourteen to physiology, and five to geographical questions regarding plants. The others are reviews of popular and elementary treatises. The student of these papers is impressed from the outset by the following features: (1) in every case the *kernel* is reached; (2) without parading his knowledge, the critic always adds to the facts or principles presented in the book under review; (3) errors are pointed out without malice. These points may be illustrated briefly by a single reference. In the review of Lindley's 'Natural System of Botany,' Gray (p. 9) indicates the essential character of Lindley's innovations; in the next place he shows what the characters of a sound system should be; and, lastly, he hints at a great improvement which Lindley might have made in the treatment of the seed and other topics.

Throughout the volume are to be found many instances of Dr. Gray's remarkable command of language, and also of his humorous way of putting things. We can quote only a few examples, since our readers ought to have the pleasure of coming upon them themselves. Thus:

"Great as the merits of the work undoubtedly are, we must nevertheless be excused from adopting the terms of extravagant, and sometimes equivocal, eulogy, employed by a popular author who gravely informs his readers that no book, since printed Bibles were first sold in Paris by Dr. Faustus, ever excited so much surprise and wonder as did Dr. Torrey's edition of Lindley's 'Introduction to the Natural System of Botany.' Now we can hardly believe that either the author or the American editor of the work referred to was ever in danger, as was honest Dr. Faustus, of being burned for witchcraft; neither do we find anything in its pages calculated to produce such astonishing effects, except, perhaps, upon the minds of those botanists, if such they may be called, who had never dreamed of any important changes in the science since the appearance of good Dr. Turton's translation of the 'Species Plantarum,' and who speak of Jussieu as a writer 'who has greatly improved upon the natural orders of Linnæus.'"

Again, alluding to certain names proposed as English appellations of plants, and not at all to his taste: "Polycarp (newly martyred) for Polycarpon."

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Reviewing a popular work on the Trees of North Carolina, by a very learned man who expresses the fear that botanists will find fault with it: "Now, we are not shocked at all: indeed, we quite enjoy a glimpse of Flora en deshabille and slip-shod, and we are well aware how much easier it is, and how much better in such cases, to fit your book to its proper readers than to fit the readers to it."

In another case: "We find 144 plates, of various kinds and merits. The least satisfying to us are those of portraistic or scenic character, borrowed from the German 'Der Wald' and the very French 'Vegetable World' of Figuier; yet to others these may be the most attractive" As annotators say, note the force of the "very."

Ruskin's 'Proserpina,' a work begun in 1875, is thus noticed:

"Mr. Ruskin, 'having been privileged to found the School of Art in the University of Oxford,' now proposes to found a new school of botany. Of course, it will be a vagarious school. One crying evil to be remedied is, 'that there are generally from three or four up to two dozen Latin names current for every flower,' and 'the most current and authoritative names' are 'of the devil's own contriving.' This is not seemly. As Wesley would not allow the devil to have the singing of all the good tunes, so neither will Ruskin allow him to have the naming of all the sweet flowers. He proposes 'to substitute boldly . . . other generic names for the plants thus faultfully hitherto titled.' He 'will not even name the cases in which they have been made,' but 'will mask those which there was real occasion to alter by sometimes giving new names in cases where there was no necessity of such kind.' That is to say, the evil of a redundancy of botanical names is to be overcome by making more, some of them avowedly needless; and innocent names are to suffer, lest bad ones should become notorious by being discarded without company. For it appears that the diabolical names to be sent to their own place in this reform are not discarded because they are cacophonous, although that is the common charge, but because they are immoral. Of the two evils to be dealt with, the first is simply a superfluity of Latin names; the second, and the worse, a superfluity of naughtiness.

"As Mr. Ruskin forcibly puts it: 'The second, and a much more serious one, is of the devil's own contriving (and, remember, I am always quite serious when I speak of the devil), namely, that the most current and authoritative names are apt to be founded on some unclean or debasing association, so that to interpret them is to defile the reader's mind.' This reminds us of the fine lady who thanked Dr. Johnson for omitting indelicate words from his dictionary; to whom the blunt moralist rejoined, 'I perceive, madam, that you have been looking for them.' Now, if the case be really as it is represented, the sound practical axiom, *Quieta non movere*, would seem to suggest the proper treatment."

Again, in the same connection: "Ignorance, no doubt, has its uses; but it is questionable whether teaching is altogether the best use to put it to."

We take two illustrations of Gray's pithy way of stating propositions. "Plants are the thermometers of the ages, by which climatic extremes and climates in general through long periods are best measured." "The difficulty of a reform increases with its necessity." And, further, a single example of his management of figures: "When we gather into one line the several threads of evidence of this sort, to which we have here barely alluded, we find that they lead in the same direction with the clues furnished by the study of abortive organs: slender, indeed, each thread may be, but they are manifold, and together they bind us firmly to the doctrine of the derivation of species."

Volume ii is of a more popular character. It consists mainly of essays of a general nature, such as the Longevity of Trees, Sequoia (the big trees of California), Forest Geography, and the like, some of them being chatty and instructive accounts of journeys, and all of them distinct contributions to botanical science. They are full of enjoyment and profit. The volume closes with selections from the biographical notices contributed to the *American Journal* and the American Academy. These are frequently enriched by personal reminiscences. They are discriminating and judicial, but at the same time noticeably tender tributes, which reflect very perfectly the modest and genial character of the writer. We miss one of the biographical sketches which is the most touching of all, namely, that of Gray's life-long friend, Joseph Henry, and, while speaking of omissions, we should like to express the wish that one of the earlier articles on Development, written anterior to Darwin's era, had here found a place. But we know how difficult a task it must have been to select from so rich a storehouse, and we are indebted to Prof. Sargent for performing it so well.

A SAVIOUR OF SOCIETY.

A History of the Kansas Crusade: Its Friends and its Foes. By Eli Thayer. Introduction by Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D.D. Harper & Bros. 1889.

THIS complacent 'Guide to Posterity for the Proper Appreciation of Myself' shows the author to be a man of the old ante-Darwinian rock, and a firm believer still in special creations. Before him all was void. Up to 1854, every other instrumentality employed by Providence for the overthrow of slavery had failed ignominiously. Garrison had extinguished Lundy, and destroyed the fruits of his labors, and indefinitely postponed emancipation by fomenting slave insurrections and the disruption of the Union. The nebulous Liberty party and the diminishing Free-Soil party were absolutely impotent. On the passage of the Nebraska Bill, the whole North was given over to despair. It looked very much as if the universe were getting away with its Maker, when a happy thought brought into existence Mr. Eli Thayer of Worcester County, Massachusetts.

It would be irreverent to ask after this gentleman's antecedents, because special creations never have any. Prof. Spring, who ought to have devoted at least half his 'History of Kansas' to him, but only twice mentions his name, treats him as a heavenly visitant; but the Rev. Dr. Hale, who has his own little claim to Thayer's thunder, having "as early as 1845 . . . looked to emigration from the North as the solution of the slavery problem," in a pamphlet (only fifteen years behind Benjamin Lundy) called 'How to Conquer Texas before Texas Conquers Us,' gives his partner away. There was a past even to Eli Thayer, it seems: he was, in the spring of 1854, "fortunately, in the Legislature of Massachusetts; well known as a pronounced and eloquent Free-Soiler." We have never heard that he invented his party's doctrine of non-extension to slavery, and we are bound to say that in the present work he modestly lays no claim to the credit of the resistance offered to the admission either of Missouri or of Texas. The Almighty was still fumbling at that time with John Quincy Adams, Josiah Quincy, Harrison Gray Otis, Daniel Webster, Charles Francis Adams, John G. Palfrey, Joshua R. Giddings, and like mediocrities. For inscrutable reasons, therefore, Mr. Thayer was created with one idea which he did not invent, viz., opposition to any more slave States, and this he shared also with those detestable abolitionists who were already on the scene with a plan of their own for attaining the same end. Why two parties and Mr. Thayer were allowed to agitate for one object, at one epoch, or why he was not commissioned to snuff out the abolitionists altogether, must ever remain a mystery.

Nor did Mr. Thayer invent the idea of going to Kansas from the North. Dr. Hale is witness, in his contemporary 'Kansas and Nebraska,' to "a rapid emigration" into those Territories, "particularly into Kansas, quite independent of the Emigrant Aid Companies." The Northwestern States naturally were first on hand with adventurers ready to "go in and stake out their locations." The removal of John Brown's sons, for example, from Ohio in October, 1854, the most important of all, was perfectly spontaneous, induced by the glowing accounts of Kansas given by Northern newspapers during the previous two years. The settlers who poured in from Indiana alone, first and last, exceeded in numbers those from New England and New York combined; and in consideration of those who were drawn also from Illinois and Iowa, Kansas has sometimes been called the State of the three I's. This emigration (as in the case of the Browns) had primarily nothing to do with the slavery question. A large part of it, like that from Indiana and Illinois, must have been pro-slavery in sentiment and political affiliations. Almost all the rest of it must have had what the abolitionists called the 36° 30′ conscience of the Free-Soilers, whose resistance to slavery was regulated by parallels of latitude.

It was no part of the divine purpose, we are authoritatively assured, to effect through Mr. Thayer the filling up of the Territory with abolitionists—*i. e.*, with fanatics who refused to make a truce with slavery anywhere, and were always in excellent spirits even when statesmen like Greeley and Seward and Sumner, who were "all for the Constitution and the Union, and hostile to anarchy in whatever form or under whatever disguises," were in the dumps. The New England and other pioneers sent out by the Massachusetts Emigrant Aid Company of Mr. Thayer's founding had to repeat no shibboleth, either abolition or free-soil. His original proposal was, indeed, to crowd Kansas "with free men—with men who hate slavery"; but he abandoned this little requirement as he did so many other features of his plan. He boasted to Horace Greeley that he had "not one Garrison abolitionist" among the Society's corporators (though the list embraced Samuel E. Sewall, one of Garrison's original and indispensable supporters and warm friend still), and he now rejoices in the fact that scarcely an abolitionist was to be found among the first 20,000 inhabitants of the Territory. The Treasurer of the Society, the one man who saved the whole scheme from abortion, Amos A. Lawrence, ranged, in Mr. Sumner's words, "with his extensive connections, by blood and marriage, on the side of that quietism which submits to all the tyranny of the Slave Power." In plain English, Mr. Lawrence voted for Fillmore—that is, for the signer of the Fugitive Slave Law—in 1856, and for Bell and Everett in 1860. He was, in Mr. Thayer's own words, "a 'Hunker Whig,'" and "as far removed from sympathy with radical abolitionists as any man in the Union."

In short, Mr. Thayer's idea was on a level with the mere white-man partisanship of Free-Soilers and Republicans and Hunker Whigs. The votes of two Free-State Conventions in Kansas to exclude all negroes from the future State had, and still have, Mr. Thayer's approval. "Of course," he says, "no abolitionist could have done this, neither could any Liberty-party man; hardly any Free-Soiler. *But it was policy at that time to vote as they did.*" All the

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abolitionist opposition to Mr. Thayer and his Company—such as it was, and he has enormously magnified it and misrepresented it—was directed not against their bringing in free laborers to outvote slaveholders, but against their defective anti-slavery principle. Mr. Thayer advances not one jot of evidence that they discouraged his movement *per se*. They were not disposed to go into ecstasies over the erection of a nominally free State, with black laws and a ready disposition to surrender fugitive slaves. They did not believe that slavery was imperilled by this achievement. The abolitionists were not fools, and they knew a gain for freedom when they saw it. The editor of the *Liberator* publicly approved in May, 1854, of the first hint of organized effort to people Kansas from the North—a hint from New York, which Mr. Thayer's slovenly chronology prevents our identifying with his first meeting here, though we have no doubt of their identity. This fact (and no retraction can be adduced) stamps with silliness Mr. Thayer's argument to Greeley, just previously, that the abolitionists would be against the Company: "Their purpose is to destroy the Union, and they know very well that our plan does not tend towards that result. We may, therefore, safely count on their opposition, which you well know would be far less harmful to us than their support."

Mr. Thayer has ransacked, among other sources, the *Liberator's* "Refuge of Oppression" for pro-slavery abuse of the abolitionists, and has brought together much censure of a different kind, of which the most will be found cited or referred to or typically illustrated in the now finished Life of Garrison. A greater "historical" jumble it would be hard to find, and Mr. Thayer is not above garbling, by suppression and otherwise. One instance is worth pointing out as exemplifying his spirit towards the so-called "enemies" of his "crusade." On p. 224 of vol. ii. of the Life of Garrison is given textually a passage from the diary of John Quincy Adams in 1840, in which he laments that Emerson

> "starts a new doctrine of Transcendentalism, declares all the old revelations superannuated and worn-out, and announces the approach of new revelations and prophecies. Garrison and the non-resistant abolitionists, Brownson and the Marat Democrats, phrenology and animal magnetism, all come in, furnishing each some plausible rascality as an ingredient for the bubbling cauldron of religion and politics."

Mr. Thayer renders this, on p. 97, "what John Quincy Adams called the plausible rascality of Garrison and the non-resistant abolitionists," where it is evident that "the plausible rascality of Emerson and the Transcendentalists" would have been just as truthful.

Mr. Thayer led no "crusade." He devised a gigantic commercial enterprise, with five millions of capital, to make a business of State-building in the West. He estimated that he could turn out a State every two years and get his money back. He saw 20,000 colonists in view to begin with. In fact, his Boston books never showed more than 3,000 in all, and the total outlay did not exceed $140,000. He lost his interest in the project when it ceased to be mercenary and was made eleemosynary, and at the end of two years he retired. He then engaged in a puerile effort to root out slavery in Virginia, by means of a free-labor settlement, whose organ, the Ceredo *Crescent*, in sympathy with the founder, declared the abolitionists "a hated set of fanatics, knaves, and fools." This, too, he believed was a two-years' job, and the transformation of the whole South but a matter of a few years. His last folly was to colonize, or, as he called it, to Americanize, Central America. His method was "as plain and simple as it can be. It is just to form a moneyed corporation which shall have $200,000 capital."

Against this unbalanced impresario's pretensions, his real merits can be quickly summed up. He found a voluntary stream of emigration rushing into Kansas; he swelled it to some extent, partly known and partly incalculable, for we will give him the benefit of all he claims for his wide lecturing, and for the Western emigrants picked up en route by the parties sent from New England. His scheme was favorable to speedy town-planting, and unquestionably hastened the settlement of the Territory and precipitated the irrepressible conflict. It did not supply an anti-slavery—*i. e.*, a slavery-hating—population; and had it not been for border-ruffian outrages, Northern sentiment towards slavery would have been very little affected by what went on in the Territory. The Republican party leaders had practically accepted Douglas's popular-sovereignty doctrine, and professed their readiness to stay beaten if outvoted, and not to hark back to the abrogated Missouri Compromise. Mr. Thayer's exuberance was of more value to the cause of freedom than all his men, grist-mills, and town-sites. His five million dollars and great show of machinery played on the ever lively imagination of the slave oligarchy, which associated him and the Emigrant Aid Company, as it regularly did the Republicans, with the disunion abolitionists. Hence a great impulse was given to the pro-slavery invasion of Kansas, and nobody knows what the result would have been if John Brown had not been encountered. The hero of Osawatomie and of Harper's Ferry was, in Mr. Thayer's mind and expression (adopting words questionably attributed to Henry Wilson), "a d——d old fool." Lincoln was only one of the "logical sequences" of the author.

> "Will mortals never know each other's station
> Without the herald?"

THE FABLES OF BIDPAI.

The Earliest English Version of the Fables of Bidpai, "The Morall Philosophie of Doni," by Sir Thomas North. Now again edited and induced by Joseph Jacobs. With full-page illustration by Edward Burne-Jones, A.R.A., frontispiece from a 16th century MS. of Firdusi, and facsimiles of woodcuts in the Italian Doni of 1532. London: D. Nutt. [Bibliothèque de Carabas.] 8vo, pp. lxxxii., 264.

THE enlightened publisher of the "Bibliothèque de Carabas" has craftily spread a net wide enough to catch almost every class of reader, and the lover of handsome books besides. Those who are fond of racy sixteenth-century English will find their account in the texts now republished for the first time from rare originals, and the student of folk-lore cannot afford to do without the elaborate introductions, each by a master in his field, which accompany the text. The first two volumes, containing Adlington's version of Cupid and Psyche with an introductory essay by Andrew Lang, and an anonymous version (1584) of Herodotus's Second Book, with essays also by Mr. Lang, have already been reviewed in these columns. The third and latest volume is no less interesting than the others and no less ably edited and prefaced.

In the recent fashion in literature for tracking to their supposed Oriental home fairy-tales and fables, the latter have presented fewer difficulties and offered a firmer basis for study. Folk-tales, being for the most part the outcome of oral tradition, cannot be traced from country to country with certainty, and their origin and diffusion are still vexed questions. Fables, on the other hand, belong largely to the domain of literature, and the wanderings of a large number can be followed with ease and certainty. There remains always, it is true, the question of ultimate origin, and, like all questions of origins, it is not easy to settle. Many fables and stories, as is well known, owe their preservation to the Oriental fondness for a peculiar form of collections, in which the fables and stories are set, as it were, in a framework of narrative which binds them together and prevents their dispersion. The history of all of these collections is interesting, of none more so than the one known as the 'Pantschatantra,' which, in numberless versions, has afforded entertainment and instruction to every country in Europe and the Orient for fifteen hundred years. No less than 112 different versions in 180 editions in 38 languages are known—a remarkable testimony to the extraordinary popularity of the work.

The migration of individual fables of this collection, and of the collection as a whole, has occupied the attention of many scholars of late years, and Benfey's introduction to his German translation is one of the great achievements of modern scholarship. It was this introduction which founded a new school in the study of popular tales, and led many Continental scholars to seek the home of all folk-tales and beast-fables in India, and to attribute their origin there to the influence of Buddhism. Benfey left later scholars little to do except to investigate new material, or evolve new theories out of the materials he had already collected. The most recent worker in this field, Mr. Jacobs, has not attempted to do again what Benfey did once for all. He has, however, given a very clear account of the wanderings of the 'Pantschatantra,' in its various forms, and a valuable table of the different versions and their relation to each other.

He has, moreover, contributed something new in the discovery of the curious fact that the illustrations in the older versions were apparently translated, so to speak, along with the text. In some of the manuscripts the figures are still found, in others space is left for them and a list of the intended illustrations inserted in the proper places. This is the case with the Hebrew version from which the first form of the Latin version was made. The latter has illustrations, and these (as well as in the first German and Spanish versions which have the same plates) are identical with the list in the Hebrew version. This traditional illustration of the fable ceases, Mr. Jacobs says, after the first edition of the Latin, German, and Spanish appeared in print, so that the plates of the Italian and English versions, some of which are reproduced in the work before us, cannot be brought into connection with India.

After dealing with the external history of the work, Mr. Jacobs investigates its contents, and makes some very sensible remarks on the attempt of some scholars to trace all folk-tales to India in general, and in particular to this collection. We do not think, however, that Mr. Jacobs's argument is a strong one, viz.: that because the Fables were translated not for their interest as stories, but for their moral interest, they could not have had such an influence on European folk-tales as has been attributed to them. On the contrary, this is one of the things that led to their diffusion among the people. Jacques de Vitry, a famous preacher of the thirteenth century, uses some fifty fables as illustrative stories in his sermons, and these were repeated by other

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preachers *ad infinitum*. The Indian origin of fables has, like the theory of the Indian origin of folk-tales, received a blow from the fact that similar fables (and stories) are found in Egypt, Assyria, and Judæa before any connection with India can be proved. The claim that is set up for Africa is also impaired by the fact that an Indian influence can be shown in some cases. The most curious example of this, and one of interest to American readers, is that of the "Tar-Baby" in 'Uncle Remus.' Now, in one of the Jâtakas or Buddhist Birth-Stories occurs an episode so like that in 'Uncle Remus' that it is difficult to avoid assuming a causal connection between the two. Yet if that be so, as Mr. Jacobs says, the Jâtaka of the Demon of the Matted Hair must have passed from India to Africa with Hindu merchants or Arab slave-traders, must then have crossed Equatorial Africa before Livingstone or Stanley, taken ship in the hold of a slaver across the Atlantic, and found a home in the log-cabin of South Carolina. It seems clear, however, that India is the home of beast-fables with a moral attached, and that this tendency to moralization is the outcome of Buddhism.

The English version just reprinted had become excessively scarce, and will be welcomed by all who are fond of racy Elizabethan English. Sir Thomas North chose for his original the Italian version of Anton Francesco Doni, who translated from the Spanish 'Exemplario,' which was taken from the Latin of John of Capua ('Directorium Vite Humane'), which came from the Hebrew version of the Arabic 'Kalilah wa Dimna,' the source of which was the Pehlevi (or Old Persian) translation, now lost, of Barzoye, who used the Sanskrit original, also now lost. So much for the pedigree of North's version. He confined himself to the first part of Doni's 'Moral Filosofia' (corresponding to the first chapter of the Sanskrit original). North translated freely, as the translators of that day wisely did, so that their versions have a certain literary independence. Sometimes North's original puzzled him, and then he translated literally. An amusing example of this is in a passage which Mr. Jacobs has been unable to comprehend. On p. 178 North's version reads:

"Be of good cheare, brother, the Bull perswaded by me goth to Court to seeke out the King, if he see him sturre any thing at all; and the Lion also hath my Coccomber in his bodie, and in his heade the toyes and devises that I have tolde him, looking for the Bull with many an yll thought."

Evidently North did not here understand the Italian idioms, "mettere un cocomero in corpo, avere un cocomero in corpo," which Baretti explains as meaning "to have or put a flea in one's ear."

The editor deserves great praise for his admirable Introduction, valuable table of versions, and convenient analytical table of contents. The form of the book is the same as that of the others in the series, and the illustrations equally artistic. For the benefit of the bibliographer, it may be said that a few copies of the Introduction have been printed on large paper for private distribution.

We venture to append to this notice a not irrelevant communication, the last received by us from the late Rev. Prof. Samuel Beal, on "Indications of an Early Knowledge of the Buddhist Jâtakas, in Europe and Western Asia":

"When at Gibraltar and afterwards in South America," says Mr. Beal, "I was amused by a custom generally prevalent in mixed company, viz., after sneezing, of being saluted by the persons present with the expression, 'Viva, señor!' to which the reply was, 'Y usted, señor! viva!' This custom is singularly in agreement with the story found in the Gagga-Jâtaka (Fausböll, '10 Jâtakas,' ii. 16, 5), in which we read that a certain Yakkha, dwelling in a hall near Bârânasî, had got permission from Vessavana that, among the persons entering this hall, he who when one sneezes, says, "Mayest thou live!" and he who when one says, "Mayest thou live!" replies, "Mayest thou live also!" with the exception of such saying, "Mayest thou live!" and "Mayest thou also live!" he might eat all others. Now, the custom to which I have referred as still common in Spain and among the Spanish Americans is an exact reflex of the terms of this agreement of the Yakkha with Vessavana. There can be little doubt, I should think, that the one is derived from the other.

"In No. cxxxv. of the *Fortnightly Review* (new series) is an article written by the late Mr. Matthew Arnold on 'Equality.' He takes his text from Menander's 'Fragments' (or, rather, the sententious lines printed at the end of the 'Fragments'), among which is this line: "Ἰσότητα δ' αἱροῦ καὶ πλεονεξίαν φύγε," on which words Mr. Arnold founds his essay on 'Social Equality.' But we may be bold enough to think that Menander had no such point in view when he wrote the words quoted. To show this, we must remember that Menander flourished just at the time when Buddhist literature would be introduced into Western Asia (Syria and its neighborhood), and also into Alexandria, by the return of the generals who had accompanied Alexander the Great in his expedition to India. We are told that Ptolemy Lagi specially invited Menander and Philemon to his court at Alexandria to take part in the entertainments, principally of the New Comedy of which Menander was almost the originator. We are told also that this New Comedy speedily found its way to India through Barygaza to Ujjayini (*vide* Dr. Ernst Windisch, in his paper read before the Fifth International Oriental Congress at Berlin, 'Der griechische Einfluss im indischem Drama,' p. 15).

"It is probable, therefore, that Menander heard from the soldiers and camp-followers returned from India the stories which they had picked up and amused themselves with in camp. There is no such popular story in Buddhist folk-lore as the Jâtaka known as 'Vedabbha'—so popular, indeed, that it has found its way into Chaucer (as Mr. Francis has shown) as the 'Pardoner's Tale.' Now the moral of this tale is simply the one named by Mr. Matthew Arnold, 'Choose equality, flee greed.' And, as Mr. Arnold observes, the word πλεονεξία means 'wishing or trying for the bigger share,' in agreement with the striving to get the bigger share in the Jâtaka. I think, therefore, that the apothegm of Menander is simply the application of the moral of the Jâtaka in question: 'Be contented with an equal division of the wealth, avoid a desire to get a double portion or the whole of it.' It is probable that St. Paul, in his text, 'The love of money is the root of all evil,' had in view the refrain of the Jâtaka in question, 'Verily, covetousness is the root of destruction.' But Mr. Francis has already noticed this.

"There is another sententious line of Menander's to which Mr. Arnold refers in the essay named, that is, the familiar copy-book text, 'Evil communications corrupt good manners.' This also is quoted by St. Paul. The Church historian Socrates attributes it to Sophocles, but he is probably mistaken, as no such passage has been found in that poet's works. It is from the 'Thaïs' of Menander. This text is also the moral of a Buddhist Jâtaka. (Fausböll, '5, Jâtakas,' No. 1). In this story we read of the *amba* fruit being poisoned by the *nimba*, and the moral is this: 'By reason of its connection with the bad (nimbas), therefore, the amba has bitter fruit.' That is to say, the evil acquaintance or fellowship of the nimba with the amba destroyed (far *more* than 'good *manners*'), the 'good *qualities* of the amba. I venture to suggest that this Jâtaka also is the key both to the sententious line of Menander and also to the meaning of the text of St. Paul.

"I think research on these points would disclose still further analogies."

SOME HOLIDAY BOOKS.

The Wooing of Grandmother Grey. By Kate Tannatt Woods. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Little Maids. By F. Brundage. E. P. Dutton & Co. 8 sheets in portfolio.

Rab and His Friends. By John Brown, M.D. With illustrations by Hermann Simon and Edmund H. Garrett. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

In the "400" and Out. By C. Jay Taylor. Keppler & Schwarzmann.

Christmas Drawings for the Human Race. By Thomas Nast. New York: Harper & Bros.

'GRANDMOTHER GREY' is a rambling little poem of a hundred and twenty lines. In the old lady's own words, addressed to the only person who was likely to know all the facts, she recalls the incidents of the long-ago Christmas eve when she was asked to "name the day"; and three final stanzas tell of her easy death on the next New Year's night. The verses have no particular metre and no particular quality except simplicity. There is no false sentiment in them, and no pretence of being loftier poetry than they are. The illustrations, by Mr. Charles Copeland, are of a similar unpretending character, more like the work of twenty years ago than what one expects in a recent book of pictures. They have some artistic qualities, however. There is, for instance, a strong impression given of the wintry landscape, and the chilly interior of the old farm-house, with an open fire and candles in saucer candlesticks as the only warmth and light to be had. In a way, too, the other details of the surroundings of our couple are realized, although certainly there seems to be hesitation in the artist's mind whether he shall put his characters into the costume of sixty years since or in that of a later day. The book makes an oblong quarto, not disagreeable to see and to handle.

As to 'Little Maids,' there are seven of them in pretty colored pictures, each one having a handsome sheet of stiff paper all to herself. There are a Dutch little girl, an Italian with her tambourine, and a Japanese with her doll, a school-girl in some trouble over the third royal R, with dishevelled hair, swollen eyes, and tell-tale slate and pencil, and one with her day's trouble over, going to bed with a flat candlestick and a puppy. The set of seven is prefaced by verses made into a decorative page with blossoming branches of a fruit tree. It is a pretty gift portfolio, in a cover simulating veneer and tied with ribbon.

The latest edition of 'Rab and His Friends' is a pretty little thin quarto, with full-page woodcuts of some interest. Perhaps the half-real, half-exaggerated pathos of the story could not be much better expressed in art than by illustrations of about the character of these. The personages, human and canine, look as if they might be portraits; this, assuredly, is to be recorded as a merit.

Mr. Taylor's collection of pictures is one of the many compilations from *Puck* which have appeared during these recent years of the deserved prosperity of that journal. The American comic illustrated paper seems to have created itself in a permanent form at length, and *Puck*, with its excellent politics and political writing, its sagacious appeal to the better sense of all citizens, its unlimited supply of very good fun and fooling, and its unæsthetic appearance, is, perhaps, typical of the whole community. But why, when *Puck's* illustrations are so good, should they be so hideous? Why are the Jew broker, the rowdy Irishman, the up-country deacon, the watering-place exquisite, the girl in the bathing dress, her stout mamma, the negro wooer, President Harrison, and the

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tramp, each and all made such impossible monsters of deformity? There is nothing foul in all this: delicate-minded people with an undeveloped sense of beauty will not be horrified by anything in *Puck;* but if any one has begun to see a difference between the ugly and the comely, "in nature or in book," he will be repelled, and will find it hard even to appreciate the satire or the fun conveyed in such unseemly designs. Mr. Taylor is not the only artist of *Puck* of whom this criticism is to be made, but this book of his gives enough instances of it to satisfy any one. Caricature, to be effective, need not resort to such ugliness as this.

The preface to 'Christmas Drawings' announces that this is the first collection of Mr. Nast's drawings that has been published. This seems strange, in view of the fact that Mr. Nast has been illustrating newspapers, periodicals, and the like for a generation. It is a pity that this first collection should be so slight a thing. There is none of his political satire in it, nor any of that fun of his which used to brighten the dark days of Reconstruction and the dismal Greeley campaign of 1872. These pictures have no reason for being brought together but their common subject—Christmas—and there are some among them which have but little to do with even that well-worn common topic. They seem to be of all epochs, from war-time down. It is not possible to say much good of them, except that they may afford innocent amusement to very little children; though, as they tell no story, and appeal to no especial sympathies of childhood, even this usefulness would seem to be limited. The ungraceful rendering of childishness in face and figure, which has been always a characteristic of Mr. Nast's work, is very noticeable throughout the book.

Tenth Census of the United States. 1880. Vol. XIX. Social Statistics of Cities. Part II. Washington: Government Printing-Office.

THE most interesting, and perhaps the most valuable, feature of this volume, which has only recently appeared, is Mr. Geo. W. Cable's historical account of the city of New Orleans. It fills about eighty large quarto pages, nearly one-tenth of the total number in this part, although all the cities of the Southern and Western States are included. This is three times the space allotted to either Chicago, St. Louis, Baltimore, or Washington, and is, in fact, more than is given to either Boston, New York, or Philadelphia. It must be regarded as disproportionate, unless we consider the peculiarly interesting character of the history of New Orleans and the exceptional qualifications of Mr. Cable. So much money is wasted in public printing that it is perhaps a matter of congratulation that a brilliant and scholarly historical treatise should be published by the Government, although it is scarcely appropriate for a census report, and can be read by but few in its present form.

We cannot undertake to comment upon Mr. Cable's fascinating description of the French and Spanish régime in New Orleans, but must select as a more appropriate although less agreeable subject for notice his account of the hygienic history of that city. To the natural disadvantages of an exceptionally insalubrious site, the inhabitants added every conceivable inducement to disease that human perversity could originate. Sewers were unthought of; human bodies were buried, so to speak, above ground, in structures that soon fell to pieces; the streets were undrained, unpaved, and used as receptacles for all manner of offal; stagnant pools of water stood under houses and in vacant lots; quarantine was neglected, and houses were actually built in a district that had been used as a dumping-ground for human ordure. The salubrity of these conditions was believed in by the inhabitants with religious fervor. After a year during which there had been over 1,800 deaths from yellow fever, and when the death-rate for four years had been from 60 to 80 per 1,000, the Mayor officially announced that the city had been perfectly healthy and free from all epidemic. A noted physician declared in 1853 that the accumulation of filth in the yards and streets of the city was calculated to retard the formation of a yellow-fever atmosphere. Within two months 283 persons died of the fever in one day, and one-ninth of the population perished from this cause during that year. In three years, more than 35,000 died, in a population reduced by flight to 135,000. During the eighty-four years prior to 1880 (the fever first appearing in 1796), it is computed that 100,000 persons fell victims to this scourge within the city limits, while in the surrounding country the deaths were probably 50,000 to 75,000 more. The surviving population have not been altogether blind to the suggestion that in such a climate a total disregard of cleanliness is not prudent, and the sanitary condition of the city has materially improved, although it is very far from perfect. Still, the death-rate for 1880 is reported as only 25 per 1,000.

The case of Memphis, owing to the more recent date of its severest epidemic, is even more notorious. Without the excuse of New Orleans in its low situation, the people of Memphis had been wholly indifferent to the perils of their climate, in some cases digging their cesspools in their cellars, and, when they were full, covering them up and digging others beside them. Retribution came in 1878, after some unheeded warnings, and one-quarter of the population died. The punishment was sufficient, and, largely under the advice of Col. Waring, the editor of these volumes, an elaborate and scientific system of sewerage was introduced. The details of this system are of great interest, and its subsequent history should be full of instruction. These statistics seem to show that many of our smaller cities are running great risks by their neglect to insist upon proper sanitary observances, and it is probably only owing to more favorable climatic conditions that they have hitherto escaped severe visitation.

The statistics relating to drainage, municipal cleansing, water-supply, etc., would be of more value if the death-rates of the cities were added. But as it is, they are the most valuable of the statistics here given. A careful comparison shows that in certain respects the returns are so defective as to vitiate any inferences which we might attempt to draw from them. Thus we have what purport to be tables showing the manufactures of the different cities, but from many cities no returns are given, while in the case of others they are certainly questionable. If we compare the neighboring cities of Reading, Scranton, and Wilkesbarre, we learn that in Reading, out of a population of about 43,000, nearly 6,700 are "hands employed"; in Scranton, with 2,500 more inhabitants, the number is 3,550; while in Wilkesbarre, out of 23,340 people, only 645 are so occupied. It is almost incredible that any modern city should show so small a manufacturing population as this. Again, if we consider the rate of wages, we find suspicious variations. The highest average annual wages are paid in Galveston—$730. In Richmond they are $214, in New Orleans $391. In Petersburg they are $144, in Norfolk they are $422, in Baltimore $268. In New York they are $427, in Brooklyn $472. While these figures may be in most cases correct, yet we think they are clearly unsuitable for statistical use. Such as they are, however, they are probably more trustworthy than any figures of the kind that will be supplied by the coming census. The unfortunate selection of a superintendent whose chief recommendation consisted in his manipulation of statistics of wages in the interest of the protectionist ring, has discredited the work in advance of its appearance.

The figures giving the assessed value of property in the different cities are, of course, owing to the arbitrary rates of assessment, by themselves of little value. But by comparing the population with the amount of tax levied, we are able to determine the average amount paid by every inhabitant. What they get for their money is a question not so easy to answer. Hartford seems to have the unenviable pre-eminence of taxing its citizens more than any other city in the country. The rate there in 1880 was about $30 *per caput.* New York comes next with a rate of $23.50. The only other places that we have noted as having a rate above $20 are the two Portlands in Maine and Oregon, Boston, and San Francisco. Providence levied $15.50, New Haven $11.50, Albany and Brooklyn $11, Newark $13, Philadelphia $14, Pittsburgh the same, Wilmington $8, Baltimore $9, Charleston $13.75, New Orleans $11, Cincinnati $19, Cleveland $13, Chicago $12, St. Louis $10. The great mass of smaller towns tax their inhabitants from $7 to $10 apiece, and we are inclined to consider a rate higher than $10 as presumptive evidence of corrupt management, although, as in the case of Portland, Me., some great calamity may have caused exceptional expense. The railroad speculations of that city, however, are, perhaps, accountable for much of the burden.

We are unable to suggest any explanation for the extraordinary rate of taxation in Hartford. On the other hand, the rate in Brooklyn is, under the circumstances, surprisingly low. The lowest rate that we have noted prevailed in Scranton, being only about $4.75. The citizens of Pittsfield, Mass., seem to be most enviably situated, enjoying the advantages of their healthful climate, pure water, and beautiful surroundings at an expense for municipal taxes of only $5.50 per individual. We have made some attempt to compare the wages of the police with those prevailing in manufactures, with results indicating that policemen receive from two to three times as much as ordinary working people; but, owing to the uncertainty of the data, we can only conclude in a general way that municipal officers are likely to be paid higher than the market rates for labor.

The volumes are furnished with numerous maps of the various cities, indicating their growth, the location of sewers, etc. They would be of value to the makers of guide-books were it not for their belated appearance.

The Structure and Distribution of Coral Reefs. By Charles Darwin, M.A., F.R.S. Third edition, with an appendix by Prof. T. G. Bonney, D.Sc., F.R.S. D. Appleton & Co. 1889.

To the great body of readers in whose minds the late Charles Darwin stands as the central luminary of the modern doctrine of evolution, it is probably not known that the name of this illustrious investigator is associated with another theory which, in its application to the physics of the earth, is only less far-reaching than is that of evolution in the domain of bi-

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ology. The broad conception that vast areas of the earth's surface are to-day, or have been quite recently, subsiding, while equal tracts were undergoing the process of elevation, was first established as a supposed law by the author of the 'Origin of Species,' and, for a period of thirty years or more, this law was almost unreservedly accepted as one of the canons of terrestrial dynamics. Mr. Darwin was not, it is true, the first to determine elevation or depression of the land-surface—this had been abundantly demonstrated by the time when, as he characteristically informs us in his autobiographical reminiscences, "incredibly dull" lectures on geology at Edinburgh forced on him the determination never "to read a book on geology, or in any way to study the science"; but it was he who first saw the significance of certain facts which permitted him to mark out the tracts of supposed existing weakness or solidity in the crust, and to demonstrate where, in a manner unseen, the forces of depression and elevation were operating on the most gigantic scale. It was his cogent reasoning, supplemented by that of an equally sagacious investigator in the same field of inquiry, Prof. James D. Dana, which forced geologists to recognize that the Central Pacific was one vast subsiding area, only here and there broken by points of stability or elevation; and it was the same reasoning which sought to demonstrate areas of elevation along the East African coast and in the region of the West Indian seas.

When, upwards of fifty years ago, Mr. Darwin first published his observations on the structure and distribution of coral reefs, and enunciated that brilliant generalization of coral-growth which, in the words of one of his critics, "took the scientific world by storm," but little definite was known regarding those remarkable formations which at close intervals dot the deeper parts of much of the tropical seas. Chamisso, and after him Quoy and Gaimard, Ehrenberg, and others, had already determined the narrow limits within which reef-building corals are found; but these investigators failed to correlate their observed facts with the special conditions—the abrupt and deep descent into the oceanic abyss—under which the greater number of the coral islands occur. To them and to their successors, up to the days of Mr. Darwin, the atolls of the Pacific were mere cappings to submerged mountain-peaks, a superstructure of organic origin formed within the shallow zone of 100 to 150 feet to which the coral animal is restricted. When Mr. Darwin announced to the scientific world his conclusion that these ocean-swept islands of coral-sand were in reality giant buttresses rising from the deep, and that their formation could only be accounted for on the hypothesis of continuous subsidence, it was considered that geological science had scored a triumph; while the early and independent confirmation of these views by one whose observations covered a broader field than that of his predecessor (and it might be added, than that of any of his successors), seemed to remove the hypothesis from the domain of doctrine to that of established fact.

The revulsion in the British geological mind which has been apparent during the last ten years or more, had its origin in the deep-sea researches of the *Challenger* expedition. The discovery of the endless deposit of organic sediment on the floor of the ocean, a certain knowledge of the existence of a considerable number of submerged mountain peaks rising to within a comparatively short distance of the oceanic surface, and a more intimate acquaintance with the habits of the coral-animal itself, have opened up possibilities in the way of the making of coral-structures which could scarcely have appealed to Mr. Darwin at the time of the publication of his important work. Murray, Guppy, Geikie, and Bourne, over whom has been thrown the mantle of that venerable "defender of the faith," the Duke of Argyll, have successively emancipated themselves from the assumed yoke of Darwinian authority, and proclaimed their allegiance to the standard of rebellion which had already, in a measure, been unfurled by Semper and Rein in Germany and by Agassiz in this country. The vigor with which the new school of coral-geologists, whose discordant views scarcely permit, as yet, of the formulation of a full substitute theory of coral growth, have attacked the time-honored demonstration which appears in all text-books of geology; and the bitterness with which some of their representatives have launched forth their arguments in the face of those who yet see fit to remain by the old standard, recall vividly the reception which greeted the appearance of the 'Origin of Species.' And, just as in the one case the burst of opposition was gradually silenced, or, rather, silenced itself, so in the present instance it seems not unlikely that the after-ebullition will be gradually quieted out of existence.

A full acceptance of the Darwinian hypothesis need not necessarily follow, however. The structure of coral-reefs and islands may be much more complex and embody many more details than geologists have commonly supposed, and thus it may defy immediate explanation. But it appears manifest from a study of the writings of the opposition school of geologists, that many of the more salient points urged by them against the Darwinian theory had already, with that foresight which seems never to have left the master, been anticipated and carefully weighed by Darwin himself; and it might also be added that most of the answers which have been volunteered to his critics had already been given by Darwin himself to his own criticisms. One cannot but regret that the makers of a controversy which threatens to be prolonged for some time to come should not have more carefully studied Mr. Darwin's work before lighting the torch of discord, and applied to their own observations the form of criticism to which the great English naturalist invariably subjected himself.

The publication of the present (third) edition of Mr. Darwin's work is opportune, and it is extremely fortunate that the preparation of supplemental matter has fallen into the hands of one whose mind is still open to conviction. We are, however, not sure that Prof. Bonney has made the best use of his opportunity. A rigorous adhesion to the principle of impartiality has prevented that incisive analysis and criticism of the works of the opposing schools (published since 1874, the year of publication of the second edition) which the interests of truth and science demand, and for the accomplishment of which Prof. Bonney is eminently fitted. It is true that the editor sums up his own conclusions, which are rather in favor of the Darwinian hypothesis than otherwise, but these are based more on broad principles, whether positive or negative, than on a close review of the subordinate facts which underlie or make up the groundwork of the rival theories. The book will, however, be found very useful by students, as it presents in a condensed form the special views and observations of recent investigators. We notice no reference to Semper's summaries published in his 'Animal Life' (1881), to Rice's 'Observations on the Geology of the Bermuda Islands' (1884), or to Walther's 'Korallenriffe der Sinaihalbinsel' (1888).

Antiquités Nationales. Description raisonnée du Musée de Saint-Germain-en-Laye. I. Époque des Alluvions et des Cavernes. Par Salomon Reinach. Paris: Firmin-Didot et Cie. 1889. 8vo, 322 pp.

When, four years ago, the eminent prehistoric archæologist Gabriel de Mortillet, upon the occasion of his election as deputy to the National Assembly from the Department of Seine-et-Oise, resigned, after eighteen years of most valuable service, the position of assistant keeper of the great national museum of St.-Germain (the prehistoric department of which he had organized), the question who should be appointed to succeed him became of very great importance to science. We think the present volume proves that the authorities made no mistake when they nominated to the vacant post Salomon Reinach, a young, thoroughly trained, classical archæologist, who possessed no special knowledge of prehistoric archæology. But the remarkable works already published by him, the 'Manuel de Philologie classique,' and the 'Traité d'Épigraphie grecque' (both of which have been highly commended in our pages), gave sufficient evidence of his competence to grapple with the bibliographical details of any subject; and this was the kind of service that was especially required by the new science. We have formed a very high opinion of the thoroughness, accuracy, and modesty with which his difficult task has been accomplished; and we find it quite up to the standard of his previous works.

The present portion deals only with the earliest epoch of prehistoric archæology (or the Quaternary Period)—that of the Palæolithic Man of the River-Drift and the Caverns—leaving for a subsequent volume the treatment of the Celtic and Gallo-Roman antiquities in the museum. The author gives first a brief historical sketch, illustrated by reproductions of several old engravings, of the picturesque Château of Saint-Germain, of which the earliest part dates from the time of St. Louis, but the main portion was built by Francis I. This, after undergoing thorough scientific restorations (now nearly completed), has been appropriated as the seat of the National Museum of France. Then some seventy-five pages are devoted to a condensed, systematic survey of all the numerous questions that have arisen bearing upon the facts and the hypotheses respecting the Quaternary epoch, each accompanied by ample bibliographical references. This sketch we confidently recommend to any student who desires to make a serious study of the prehistoric question. The principal part of the volume, however, is devoted to a systematic description of the contents of the thirty-five glass cases which fill the first hall, which goes by the name of "La Gaule avant les Métaux"—France in the Stone Age—and of which a view is given as the frontispiece. The plan is to furnish such a brief description, in detail, of the contents of each of the cases as would be given by a learned custodian to an intelligent and inquisitive visitor. This is supplemented, for the benefit of students at a distance, by a circumstantial and detailed account of all the objects, with full bibliographical notes about the works which have been written concerning them and the discussions to which they have given rise. The bibliographical work has been most thoroughly done, including—what is rare for a Frenchman—a notice of the contents of all the German periodical publications which deal with prehistoric subjects. A great many

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of the objects are illustrated by engravings, 136 in number, nearly all made from the originals in the museum or from casts.

We regret that we cannot devote more space to pointing out the many valuable studies incidentally scattered through this useful volume. We must content ourselves with calling the particular attention of prehistoric students to the careful consideration of the subject of the characteristics of the artificial working of stone, on p. 87; to the sober survey of the vexed question of the Tertiary Man, pp. 96–101; the elaborate study upon Prehistoric Craniology, pp. 128–134; the clear and exhaustive account of the celebrated station of Solutré, and the many questions to which it has given rise, pp. 196–210; and finally to the careful and conservative discussion of the so-called *hiatus*, or the Transition from the Palæolithic to the Neolithic Age, pp. 267–282.

The Life-Work of the Author of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' By Florence Thayer Macray. Funk & Wagnalls. 1889.

THERE is something very noticeable in the appearance of this book on the eve of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s publication of a life of Mrs. Stowe by her son, which is promised at some time in November. Although the author does her best to fortify herself with the permission of Mrs. Stowe and her son to prepare a sketch of her life, it is evident from the tone of her preface that her book is or will be regarded as a breach of confidence or courtesy. It would appear that Mrs. Stowe and her son did not anticipate so full a biography as this, which is evidently, despite the disclaimer of the author, about as full as she could make it. It has various marks of haste: Such spellings as "Gerret Smith," "Thomas Carlisle," "degredation," and so on, suggest carelessness in proof-reading, if nothing worse. There is also evidence, as where Mrs. Stowe is spoken of as *doing something "a few years* before her death," of an intention at some time to postpone the publication of the work until after that event.

It would be a pity if any should confound this catch-penny book with the forthcoming Life, or conclude that this will answer, for it is hardly possible that a second treatment of the subject will be as poor as this. It is largely made up of paraphrases of Mrs. Stowe's books. A more ridiculous waste of type than a paraphrase of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' which is retold at considerable length, could hardly be conceived. The Byron-scandal episode is treated at great length, but with no helpful touch. The appearance of the book in general has been made as sensational as possible. It is a queer thing, on p. 71, the putting of Free-Soilers and Abolitionists together as equally under ban. Some of those classed as Abolitionists, including Sumner, are not deserving of the praise or blame that properly belongs to them. And what famous Abolitionist was there by the name of Baird? The *frontispiece* is Richmond's idealized portrait of Mrs. Stowe at the age of forty-one. It has little in keeping with her description of herself at that time—"as withered and dry as a pinch of snuff." The account of her London ovations is not such as Mrs. Stowe's modesty would have approved. It could hardly have been less delicately done.

Grammar of the Russian Language. By W. R. Morfill. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.

IT is somewhat difficult to get at Mr. Morfill's exact point of view in his Grammar, either from inspection of the book itself or from a perusal of his preface. He calls it "rudimentary," and says that "it is a scientific treatment of the Russian language which is attempted." It must be conceded that a more condensed statement of the subject would be impossible, but one may be permitted to doubt whether condensation has not been obtained at the expense of utility. Few people are gifted with sufficiently robust memories to retain all the crabbed rules, declensions, verbal aspects, and other knotty points in mind until given an opportunity to apply them in practice upon the Reading Lessons. A teacher is an almost indispensable adjunct to Mr. Morfill's Grammar—and a teacher who is capable of inventing illustrative exercises. Such teachers are rare in any language, especially in Russian and outside of Russia. For a "rudimentary" text-book, a judicious mixture of this dry, concise method with the diffuse, precept-and-practice Ollendorffian plan would seem to be the most advantageous. Assuredly the learner will desire to have some one reconcile the statement that "the genitive and accusative masculine and neuter are the same in the case of animate things; in the plural this holds good for all genders," with the statement, two pages further on, that the accusative plural of *ry'ba* a fish, is *ryby'*, while the genitive plural is *ryb*. Mr. Morfill, in his own evident mastery of the language, does not perceive how repellingly difficult he has made his handy volume, in spite of his clearness of diction and thorough classification, for all those who are not already well acquainted with Russian, or who are born philologists. However, if the learner survive the test of the thorny preliminaries, he will find the Reading Lessons well chosen and very instructive.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, H. History of the United States of America during the First Administration of Thomas Jefferson. Vols. I., II. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $4.
Alden, W. L. The Loss of the Swansea. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $1.
Armstrong, W. Cleopatra's Daughter. Boston: De Wolfe, Fiske & Co. $1.25.
Aryan Sun-Myths: The Origin of Religion. Troy: Nims & Knight. $1.25.
Astor, W. W. Storza, a Story of Milan. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Baring-Gould, S. Grettir the Outlaw: A Story of Iceland. Scribner & Welford. $1.50.
Barnes, Mary M. Epithalamium, with drawings by Dora Wheeler. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.
Brackett, J. R. The Negro in Maryland: A Study of the Institution of Slavery. Baltimore: N. Murray.
Briggs, Prof. C. A. Biblical History: A Lecture with an Appendix. Chas. Scribner's Sons.
Brown, Dr. J. Rab and his Friends. Illustrated. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.
Bullen, A. H. Lyrics from the Dramatists of the Elizabethan Age. London: John C. Nimmo.
Burnham, Clara L. A Sane Lunatic. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Burnham, Clara L. Dearly Bought: A Novel. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Burnham, Clara L. "No Gentleman." Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Butterworth, H. Zigzag Journeys in the British Isles. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.75.
Chambers's Cyclopædia. New ed. Vol. IV. Dionysius to Friction. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.
Champney, Elizabeth W. Three Vassar Girls in Russia and Turkey. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Chaney, Rev. G. L. Belief. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Chatterbox, 1889. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.25.
Cheney, Emma, and Others. Feathers, Furs, and Fins; or, Stories of Animal Life for Children. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $2.50.
Church, Rev. A. J. To the Lions: A Tale of the Early Christians. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Coleridge, E. P. "The Argonautica" of Apollonius Rhodius in English Prose. Scribner & Welford. $2.
Corson, Prof. H. Introduction to the Study of Shakspere. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.40.
Dawson, Sir J. W. Handbook of Geology for Canadian Students. Montreal: Dawson Bros.
Deane, Mary B. Three Little Maids. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $1.50.
Deland, Mrs. M. Florida Days. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $4.
Drew, B. Pens and Types; or, Hints and Helps to those who write, &c. New ed. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Du Chaillu, Paul B. The Viking Age. 2 vols. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $7.50.
Dumas, A. The Count of Monte Cristo. 4 vols. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $6.
Eaton, A. W. Acadian Legends and Lyrics. White & Allen. $1.25.
Fausset, Rev. W. J. The Student's Cicero. From the German of Dr. Munk. London: Swann Sonnenschein & Co.
Fleetwood, J. J. Quicksands; or, His Double Life. The Minerva Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Ford, W. C. The Writings of George Washington. Vol. IV. 1776. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.
Foote, Mary H. The Last Assembly Ball. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Freshfield, D. W., and Wharton, Capt. W. J. L. Hints to Travellers, Scientific and General. 6th ed. London: The Geographical Society.
Fuller, Marie L. The Aspen Shade. Boston: De Wolfe, Fiske & Co. $1.
Gilman, A. The Story of Boston: A Study of Independency. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.
Glover, Elizabeth. Talks about a Fine Art. T. Y. Crowell & Co. 30 cents.
Greene, H. Coal and the Coal Mines. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.
Harrison, J. T. The Creation and Physical Structure of the Earth. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.50.
Henty, G. A. With Lee in Virginia. Scribner & Welford. $1.50.
Henty, G. A. By Pike and Dyke: A Tale of the Rise of the Dutch Republic. Scribner & Welford. $1.50.
Henty, G. A. One of the 28th: A Tale of Waterloo. Scribner & Welford. $1.50.
Henty, G. A. Tales of Daring and Danger. Scribner & Welford. 75 cents.
Hugo, Victor. Notre-Dame de Paris. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $3.
Jackson, G. Essentials of the Metric System. Boston: De Wolfe, Fiske & Co. 50 cents.
Krafft-Ebing, Dr. R. von. An Experimental Study of Hypnotism. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Lauridsen, P. Vitus Bering, the Discoverer of Bering Strait. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. $1.25.
Lectures before the Thompson Street Poker Club. White & Allen. $1.50.
Leroy Beaulieu, A. L'Empire des Tsars et les Russes. Tome III. La Religion. Paris: Hachette; New York: F. W. Christern.
Lil. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Lover, S. The Low-Back'd Car. Illustrated by Wm. Magrath. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $5.
Little, Elizabeth N. Off the Weather Bow on Life's Voyage. White & Allen. $1.50.
Little Ones' Annual. Stories and Poems for Little People. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.75.
Maclay, A. C. Mito Yashiki: A Tale of Old Japan. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Meade, L. T. Deb and the Duchess: A Story for Boys and Girls. White & Allen. $1.50.
Meredith, O. The Earl's Return. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
McCray, Mrs. F. T. The Life Work of the Author of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' Funk & Wagnalls. $2.
Moore, F. F. Highways and High Seas. Scribner & Welford. $1.50.
Morgan, F. Works of Walter Bagehot. 5 vols. Hartford: Travelers' Insurance Co. $5.
Morris, C. Half-Hours with the Best Humorous Authors. 4 vols. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $6.
Newell, C. M. The Wreck of the *Greyhound*. Boston: De Wolfe, Fiske & Co. $1.50.
Norway, G. The Loss of John Humble. Scribner & Welford. $1.50.
Ober, F. A. The Knickerbocker Club in Spain. Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.50.
Porter, Admiral D. D. Arthur Merton: A Romance. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Preston, Margaret J. A Handful of Monographs. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $3.50.
Roe, E. P. Wie sich Jemand in seine Frau verliebt. Leipzig: P. Reclam.
Rowsell, Mary C. Thorndyke Manor: A Tale of Jacobite Times. Scribner & Welford. $1.25.
Russell, W. C. The Romance of Jenny Harlow, and Sketches of Maritime Life. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Salmonson, M. From the Marriage License Window. 2d ed. Chicago.
Sanders, D. Aus der Werkstatt eines Wörterbuchschreibers. Berlin: Hans Lüstenöder.
Scherechewsky, Mrs. S. I. J. Miss Ruby's Novel. Thomas Whitaker. 50 cents.
Sergeant Von; or, A Long Chase. Cassell & Co. 50 cents.
Smith, Mary P. W. Their Canoe Trip. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.25.
Spenser, E. The Shepheardes Calender. London: John C. Nimmo.
Taylor, H. The Origin and Growth of the English Constitution. Part I. The Making. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4.50.

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